

A Collection of Newspaper Articles

On

*CITIZENS OF
HAMPTON ROADS*

*

1941 - 1973

Volume 2



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Feb 16, 1969

Christmas Tree From Toano Finds New Home In Library

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By BILL McLAUGHLIN
Williamsburg Bureau

NORGE — The small Christmas tree that a short time ago graced the Toano residence of the Rev. Norwood P. Montgomery, now has a new home. Shorn of its faded evergreen needles, the tree now sports new ornaments — dust jackets for children's books — and welcomes students to the Norge Elementary School library.

"I just picked up the tree one morning and told my husband I was taking it away," said Mrs. Odessa Montgomery, the new librarian at the local school. "He didn't object; he knew I'd give it a good home."

Scene Change

A native of Gifford County, N.C., Mrs. Montgomery came here with her husband about three years ago when he began his duties as pastor of Mount Vernon Methodist Church in Toano. Last fall she decided she needed "a change of scenery — and a little pocket money" so she began work at the Norge school first as a secretary then as a cashier in the cafeteria.

As secretary she assisted in cataloguing the 6,000 books in the school library and, in both capacities, began to know the children as individuals.

When the job as librarian became vacant a few weeks ago, they asked me if I was interested," she noted. "I love books and I love children; naturally I said yes."

Although Mrs. Montgomery had no prior experience as a librarian, she considers herself quite qualified for her new post for two reasons — knowledge of the books and knowledge of the youthful readers.

Since she catalogued all 6,000 volumes on the Norge shelves, she feels she has a good working knowledge of the library's con-

tents. And, since she has come to know many of the students personally, she feels she has a good idea of their interests and reading needs.

"It's necessary to know the reading needs of the children as well as the virtues and limits of the books," she noted.

Mrs. Montgomery has a B. A. degree in Christian education from Pfeiffer College in Misenheimer, N.C. after serving as a rural worker for a Methodist mission in Cherokee, N.C., she did graduate work at Scarritt College in Nashville.

In 1958, while "enjoying herself" organizing 21 vacation church school youth week programs, she met her husband-to-be in North Carolina. They were married a year later.

Born in Seaford, Mr. Montgomery came here three years ago to be near home. The couple have two children, Christel Marie, six, and Gaylon Norwood, five.

"Christel Marie is adopted," Mrs. Montgomery said, "and eight months later Gaylon was born." The girl is currently in the first grade at Nogle school.

Main Duty

Mrs. Montgomery feels the main duty of a librarian is to instill a love of books in children and to get them to use the resources of the library to their fullest extent.

"Too many people don't realize the value of books," she said. "I try to make the children want to take a book home, believing a good book can be a lifelong friend."

The librarian teaches six groups of children 40 minutes each per day—plus a "work period" in the afternoon. She tries to "perk up a friendly atmosphere" with each of the classes, especially with the younger children who sit on the floor while she reads to them.

Many of the children, however, have never had real contact with books before—and many have never had such tools as crayons or pencils. Mrs. Montgomery, in some cases, has bought dimestore coloring books and supplies for them.

Help Needed

"This is the way the parents can help," she said. "Any excess supplies they have would be greatly appreciated."

The librarian praised the local school in this regard because "all the staff members are concerned with the children as individuals. The children feel they can go to anyone with their problems and get help."

While her personal reading tastes include all kinds of books, Mrs. Montgomery prefers books on how to make things.

"I love to work with my hands," she noted. "If a book has the instructions, I can make anything."

A good example is the former Christmas tree near the library door.



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June 22, 1959

Superintendent of schools Forrest will retire June 30.

Middle Peninsula Bureau
Pupils today are getting a better education than at any time in the past, according to the retiring superintendent of Gloucester and Mathews County schools.

The superintendent, Dennis D. Forrest of Mathews, will leave a record of 42 years as an educator at the close of this month. The last 20 years of his career has been as superintendent of schools in Gloucester and Mathews Counties.

Looking back on his career, Forrest says education is getting away from the philosophy that pupils should sit in their seats and not be heard. Today, he says, emphasis is on learning by participating.

By taking part in group projects with the teachers and his peers, a student learns better. He has to pay more attention, Forrest says.

This change in philosophy has made the job of the classroom teacher harder, he says, but has made him more effective.

"The teacher's job is to stimulate Johnny to want to learn," Forrest says. "Every child ought to want to come to school tomorrow because he, the teacher and the other children are planning something—something interesting that he wants to participate in."

"You can't do this with the teacher standing up and talking. Any fool can stand up and control 30 children, but a teacher must stimulate a child—open his mind."

"A teacher will never be able to teach all the knowledge there is, but he can make a child want to know more."

Forrest, a native of Messick

in York County, received a BA degree in 1924 at the College of William and Mary.

He came to Gloucester County as principal at Botetourt, at that time a combined elementary and high school.

He was still continuing his studies at William and Mary and received a master's degree the year after he came here.

Recalling his duties as principal, Forrest says they included, in addition to his administrative responsibilities, serving as coach of dramatics and all sports and directing night school.

Forrest was named superintendent of the Mathews-Middlesex School Division in 1937. With a realignment of school divisions in 1949 he became superintendent of Gloucester and Mathews County schools.

All of Gloucester County's school buildings except the Kenney Building at Botetourt School and all of Mathews County's school buildings but New Point Elementary and the main part of Lee - Jackson Elementary School were erected during his administration.

The superintendent, looking on the physical plants and other educational improvements in the two counties, disclaims credit, saying "I've just been the agent. This job has been done by the public officials and the citizens."

School construction has taken up much of Forrest's efforts for several years.

In Gloucester County, he points out, construction programs have been either under way or being planned since 1951 when T. C. Walker Schools now

Gloucester Intermediate School, was begun.

He points out Gloucester's school population is growing by one to two classrooms every year.

Comparing the local school system with that of his early days in education, Forrest says agriculture, home economics and commercial arts was the extent of the vocational program when he became principal at Botetourt School.

Now, he says, Gloucester High has a vocational center where, in addition to these subjects pupils can take drafting, metal working, industrial arts, commercial arts on a day trade basis and home economics on a vocational basis.

Forrest describes as "probably the biggest change in the division" the move away from the self contained classroom and to a departmentalized system. The self contained classroom system is limited now to grades one through three.

Other important advances during those years include improvements in audio-visual aids and better preparation of teachers.

"Forty-five years ago the only audio-visual materials were the test book and a few maps—and the maps were out of date," he says.

When he was first appointed principal of Botetourt School, the superintendent says, most teachers held normal professional certificates—given after two years college work. Now, 92 percent hold collegiate professional certificates, he says, and several hold masters degrees.

"With this advanced training

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June 22, 1969, ... Dennis D. Forrest

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Forrest credits parents with taking more interest in students today than they did in the early days of his career.

"In those days, and partially today, the only parents who came to school were those with problems. Now we notify parents to come to school when we see problems arising. We invite people to observe the classroom."

"I think that definitely, parents are more aware of the needs of their children today than they were 45 years ago."

He cites closer association between parents and teachers and the work of the press in fostering this awareness.

On the other side of the coin, though, the superintendent finds parents generally pay less attention to students' needs for discipline and training in manners and similar areas once they reach high school.

He also deplors the fact that in many families both parents work, and says this handicaps the child.

Making other comparisons of the local school system of today with that of 30 years ago, Forrest recalls disparities he found between the white and Negro schools.

When he became superintendent of the Mathews-Middlesex system in 1937, he recalls Negroes he'd only a two year high school program, and that had no vocational offering. Negroes had to pay a portion of their school transportation costs whereas the white pupils didn't, he recalls.

These disparities were corrected immediately after he took office.

Few areas of the educational scene are of more concern to the general public than the integration picture since the supreme court decision of 1954.

Forrest said he has never had any fears regarding integration. He didn't expect integration to come overnight following the court decision, but says, "I firmly believe we would have integration if there never had been a supreme court de-

cision. Economically you can't justify two systems—educationally you can't justify it. I do think freedom of choice is the way to do it."

How does he feel about his more than 40 years in education here? "I've had a wonderful experience," he says. "No superintendent has been free or enjoyed his work more than I have. My whole life in education has been a great big ball."

"I've had my troubles, and trials, and kicks in the pants, and I've given a few kicks myself, but I've enjoyed every minute of it."

The superintendent says, however, influences, including increasing state and federal restrictions, are arising today that tend to restrict a superintendent of schools in his work.

He says he is also disturbed that many young people coming into education are unable to make decisions and stick by them in such areas as discipline and policy.

"I've always been able to make decisions—to say 'yes' or 'no,'" Forrest says. "I've made some bad decisions, of course, and I've had to apologize at times, but when a principal or teacher has come to me for advice, I've been able to give it."

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What advice would Forrest offer a young person considering education as a career?

He says anyone going into education should plan to work toward a master's degree.

He advises prospective educators to get a well rounded education, to study in many fields, while working for the bachelor's degree, then to specialize in graduate studies.

Looking toward his days in retirement, Forrest says he plans to relax "by doing the things I want to do."

These will include fishing, which he has had little time for in recent years, gardening, and tending the 2,000 boxwoods at his home.

"I don't expect to have a dull moment," he says.

The retiring superintendent is optimistic about the future of education.

"It won't be the same education we've known," he says, "it can't be. The watchword today is change. We shouldn't change so fast, though, that we get away from living, from discipline."

"We mustn't get so far into developing the child's mind that we stop developing his spirit and his emotions."

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June 22, 1969... Dennis D. Forrest

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5 June 1969

Bishop Gum Dies Of Heart Attack

NORFOLK, Va.—Retired United Methodist Bishop Walter Clarke Gum died in a Norfolk hospital May 31 after suffering a heart attack May 29.

Bishop Gum had suffered a previous heart attack in 1966, but had resumed full episcopal duties prior to his retirement last summer.

His ministerial career spanned a half century beginning as pastor of a four-point charge near Jarratt, Va., and concluding as presiding bishop of his denomination's largest conference. All but four years of that career was in the bounds of his native Virginia. Those four years were 1960-64, his first term as a bishop, which were spent in Kentucky. In 1964 he returned to Virginia to serve as bishop of the conference where he had been a member since 1918.

He served as pastor of churches in South Sussex, Irvington, Chatham, South Boston, Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Richmond. He served as superintendent of the Norfolk and Richmond Districts. He

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He served as pastor of churches in South Sussex, Irvington, Chatham, South Boston, Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Richmond. He served as superintendent of the Norfolk and Richmond Districts. He

J. W. Hornsby Is Expected To File For Council Race

J. W. "Bill" Hornsby Jr. acknowledged Monday that petitions are out and he is interested in becoming a Democratic

primary candidate in the Newport News councilmanic race.

If the 42-year-old attorney files and survives the April and June elections next year, he will be adding another chapter to a family story of public service.

Brother Robert is a member of Williamsburg City Council, brother Charles serves on the Peninsula Airport Commission, brother Norman has been a chairman of the James City County School Board and sister Marian (Mrs. W. H. Bowditch) is currently on the York County School Board.

In talking about offering for Newport News Council, Bill noted he has lived on the Peninsula all his life and in the city for the last 17 years.

"The Hornsby family has been in business in Newport News since around 1928 and the people of this city have been good to us. It seemed very appropriate for me to offer to serve this same city in which we have lived and prospered for so many years," he added.

Hornsby has been a member of the Democratic Party and has worked for all party nominees in recent years. He managed Del. Theodore V. Morrison's successful freshman campaign for the House two years ago.

He served as president of the Mental Health Association for three years and as state vice-president of the organization. Hornsby is also a past president of the Speech and Hearing Center, one of the founding members of Garden Shores Civic League and is a past vice president of the Hampton Roads Jaycees.

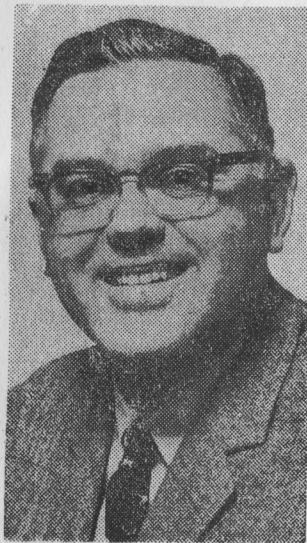
Hornsby has had leadership roles in United Fund and YMCA fund drives. He was given the Jaycees keyman award in 1960.

A Newport News High School graduate, he joined the Army in the closing days of World War II and served in Japan as a sergeant in the 11th Airborne Division.

Returning to college in 1946, Hornsby earned his undergraduate degree from William and Mary four years later and his law degree from Marshall-Wythe School of Law in 1952. He has since served as president of both alumni groups.

He is a member of the law

firm of Hornsby and Atkinson and is secretary-treasurer of the family oil distribution company. Hornsby lives with his wife, Suzelle, and their four children at 210 Dogwood Drive.



J. W. "Bill" Hornsby

June 20, 1970 Chisman 1st To Win Broadcasters' DSA

VIRGINIA BEACH (AP) — The Virginia Association of Broadcasters Thursday night presented its first Distinguished Service Award to Thomas P. Chisman of Hampton.

Chisman, operator of WVEC AM-FM-TV, long has been a leader in the industry and in civic affairs. The award is based on service to the industry in Virginia and community service.

Present during the award ceremony at the broadcasters' annual meeting were Gov. Linwood Holton and FCC Commissioner Robert Wells.

Beginning with a daytime AM station in 1948, Chisman's broadcast interests grew to include FM radio, UHF television later to be replaced by VHF Channel 13, and eventually cable television operations in four communities. He built three increasingly powerful television operations in the Hampton Roads area.

Chisman pioneered in educational television in Virginia by providing free commercial time plus production capabilities to the Norfolk School Board in the mid 1950s.

A past president of the association, he also has headed the board of governors of the American Broadcasting Co. Affiliates and held other top national and international assignments. He has received three Freedom

Foundation Awards for special television programming.

He led in the establishment of the Area-Wide Committee for cooperation between the seven political entities in Tidewater and has served as chairman of the Hampton Downtown Redevelopment Committee and the Peninsula Stadium Authority, commissioner of the Peninsula Ports Authority, trustee of Old Dominion University and fund chairman for the Wedgewood Theater.

He is a graduate of the University of Virginia and a former Navy officer. His wife is the former Martha Merritt and they have four children.

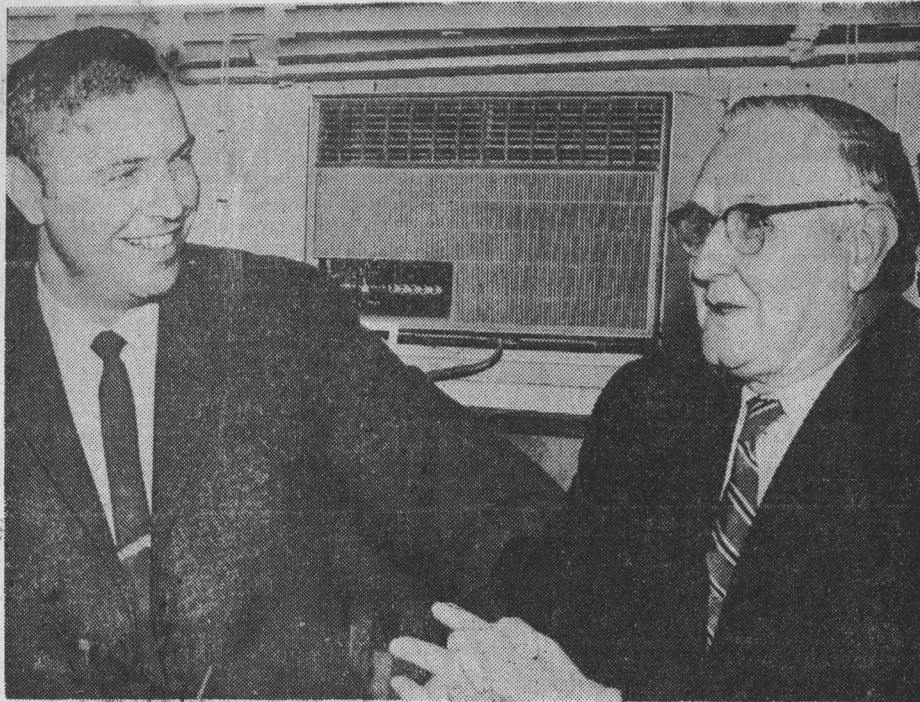


THOMAS P. CHISMAN

Dec. 1969 95 J. W. Hornsby Is Expected To File For Council Race J. W. "Bill" Hornsby Jr. acknowledged Monday that petitions are out and he is interested in becoming a Democratic primary candidate in the Newport News councilmanic race. If the 42-year-old attorney files and survives the April and June elections next year, he will be adding another chapter to a family story of public service. Brother Robert is a member of Williamsburg City Council, brother Charles serves on the Peninsula Airport Commission, brother Norman has been a chairman of the James City County School board and sister Marian (Mrs. W. H. Bowditch) is currently on the York County School Board. In talking about offering for Newport News Council, Bill noted he has lived on the Peninsula all his life and in the city for the last 17 years. "The Hornsby family has been in business in Newport News since around 1928 and the people of this city have been good to us. It seemed very appropriate for me to offer to serve this same city in which we have lived and prospered for so many years," he added. Hornsby has been a member of the Democratic Party and has worked for all party nominees in recent years. He managed Dr. Theodore V. Morrison's successful freshman campaign for the House two years ago. He served as president of the Mental Health Association for three years and as state vice-president of the organization. Hornsby is also a past president of the Speech and Hearing Center, one of the founding members of Garden Shores Civic League and is a past vice president of the Hampton roads Jaycees. Hornsby has had leadership roles in United Fund and YMCA fund drives. He was given the Jaycees keyman award in 1960. A Newport News High School graduate, he joined the Army in the closing days of World War II and served in Japan as a sergeant in the 11th Airborne Division. Returning to college in 1946, Hornsby earned his undergraduate degree from William and Mary four years later and his law degree from Marshall-Wythe School of Law in 1952. He has since served as president of both alumni groups. He is a member of the law firm of Hornsby and Atkinson and is secretary-treasurer of the family oil distribution company. Hornsby lives with his wife, Suzelle, and their four children at 210 Dogwood Drive. June 20, 1970 Chisman 1st To Win Broadcasters' DSA VIRGINIA BEACH (AP)-The Virginia Association of Broadcasters Thursday night presented its first Distinguishable Service Award to Thomas P. Chisman of Hampton. Chisman, operator of WVEC AM-FM-TV, long has been a leader in the industry and in civic affairs. The award is based on service to the industry in Virginia and community service. Present during the award ceremony at the broadcasters' annual meeting were Gov. Linwood Holton and FCC Commissioner Robert Wells. Beginning with a daytime AM station in 1948, Chisman's broadcast interests grew to include FM radio, UHF television later to be replaced by VHF Channel 13, and eventually cable television operations in four communities. He built three increasingly powerful television operations in the Hampton Roads area. Chisman pioneered in educational television in Virginia by providing free commercial time plus production capabilities to the Norfolk School Board in the mid 1950s. A past president of the association, he also has headed the board of governors of the American Broadcasting Co. Affiliates and held other top national and international assignments. He has received three Freedom Foundation Awards for special television programming. He led in the establishment of the Area-Wide Committee for cooperation between the seven political entities in Tidewater and has served as chairman of the Hampton Downtown Redevelopment Committee and the Peninsula Stadium Authority commissioner of the Peninsula Ports Authority, trustee of Old Dominion University and fund chairman for the Wedgewood Theater. He is a graduate of the University of Virginia and a former Navy officer. His wife is the former Martha Merritt and they have four children. THOMAS P. CHISMAN

74 Thomas, Educator 43 Years, 96

April 24, 1970



Thomas, right, retiring after 43 years, confers with Assistant York School Superintendent Herbert Deppe.

By ROBERT A. GRAVES
Daily Press Staff Writer

YORKTOWN — "Those were my happy days," muses Norris L. Thomas, reminiscing about the time when he served as a high school principal.

"This is the part of my career I look upon with the most affection," he said.

Thomas, who is supervisor of records and attendance in the York County school administration office, will retire at the end of the current school session after serving in public education for 43 years. He is among six personnel in the York and Poquoson school systems who will be closing out their careers in June.

Retiring teachers will include Mrs. Etta Lee, 36 years service, Miss Mary Burkhalter, 38 years, and Mrs. Thelma Mills, 22 years with the York system; and Mrs. Roselyn Forrest, 24 years, and Mrs. Carrie Hawkins, 36 years, both with the Poquoson system.

"I have always been addicted to working with children," Thomas explains, "and as a principal I was close to the students."

"I get my enjoyment from meeting again my former students who are now successful. Every once in a while, I will run across one of them."

Thomas said there must be a dozen doctors on the peninsula who graduated from Poquoson High School while he was principal, as well as many dentists and a number now holding doctor of philosophy degrees.

Depression Recalled

The retiring educator has a vivid recollection of the depression and its disturbing influence on the development of education in Virginia, following the stock market crash of 1929.

"I was in Louisa County that November and left the following June, returning to the Peninsula," he said. "We on the Peninsula were not as greatly affected by the depression as such localities as Louisa."

"It was during the depression that we terminated the employment of married women teachers to give each family a better chance to earn some money. It seemed to be the thing to do."

"This was a critical time since it meant a curtailment of high school classes," he continued.

The depression, he said, brought about overcrowded classrooms, a limited offering in high school and the salaries of teachers was very low.

"We here in York paid our teachers who held the normal professional certificate \$480 a year, our holders of college degrees \$720 a year and I, having over 800 pupils enrolled in the Poquoson High School, made \$1,260."

William And Mary Graduate

"Thomas was graduated from the Achilles High School in Gloucester County, later attending the College of William and Mary, receiving his A.B. degree in 1929 and M.A. degree in 1938."

He entered the teaching profession in 1926 and spent the next 37 years as principal of the Seaford Junior High School, Apple Grove High School in Louisa County and Poquoson High.

In 1926, when he became principal of the Seaford School, the total enrollment was 125 pupils, including those enrolled from grade one through grade nine. His salary for the session was \$1,000. After a hitch at Apple Grove High, he returned to York County to become principal of Poquoson.

He remained as an employee of York until 1954 when Poquoson was incorporated into a town. From 1954 until 1964, he continued to serve as principal at Poquoson as an employee for the town.

"The course of study was very limited when I assumed the principalship in Poquoson, mostly of the college preparatory nature and courses in agriculture," he said.

"In a short period of time, the offering was expanded to include French, Spanish, art, home economics, industrial arts, band, Glee Club, driver training, advanced courses in math, English, science and marine biology."

'Fundamental Courses' Necessary

"I believe it is necessary for a high school student to have the fundamental courses of English math, science and literature, as well as a variety of other studies."

Thomas said that Poquoson was one of the first schools in Virginia in the 1930's to incorporate the concept later known as the "new curriculum" into its program for a reorganization of its teaching methods.

"Many of our modern approaches of today have been based on this reorganization which took place during this decade," he said.

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at any previous time, because of the new curriculum," he said. "The new curriculum was hated by a number of people, but the teachers did more thinking at this time."

Thomas recalled that there are no longer any agricultural courses at Poquoson even though at one time it was greatly emphasized.

"The school was known as late as 1929 as the Poquoson Agricultural High School," he said. Later, the name was altered and agriculture and marine biology courses were dropped from the curriculum.

Six Years In Present Post

During the past six years, Thomas has been employed in his present supervisory position and in addition to handling records and attendance he is involved in federal programs, court cases involving attendance and discipline, directing the census enumerated every three years, as well as textbooks and state reports.

"After 43 years of experience, I am still a conservative who believes that one of the primary functions of the high school is to prepare students for college and that it is necessary for all graduates to have a knowledge of English, math, science and history," he stressed.

A charter member of the Poquoson Lions Club, of which he is still a member, he was a charter member of the Poquoson Ruritan Club and is superintendent of the adult department of Emmaus Church.

He also has been a deacon, Sunday school teacher and a member of many committees.

In the field of education, he is a member of the local association of the Virginia Education Association and always has been a member of the National Education Association until this present session, when he severed relations with the national group due to its philosophy.

During his entire time in the educational field, he has worked under five different division superintendents — B.C. Charles, Capt. Frank T. West, T. Ryland Sanford, Samuel C. Morgan and, at present, George H. Pope.

He speaks very highly of all of them and contends they "did their best with the amount of money that was available to spend."

"I have always believed and will continue to believe in public schools," he said.

Curtis Fits Description 'Non Political Party Chairman'

By JOHN B. GREIFF

At first thought, a "non-political party chairman" seems to be a contradiction in terms, but the description seems to fit D. C. Curtis, chairman of the Newport News Democratic Party.

On second thought, this may be one of the primary reasons he has survived 35 years in the post (first for Warwick County, the City of Warwick, then for the consolidated City of Newport News since 1953).

In an area which up until recent years never experienced a serious challenge from the Republican Party, all of the action has of necessity been in the Democratic Party where the political animals slugged it out in party primaries.

Seeks No Office

Who better than a man who seeks no elective office or who is not susceptible to the virus of "bossism" would be an ideal choice to preside over party meetings and affairs? Oldtimers in the party take pride in the fact that it is a "party" in the best democratic tradition and not a "machine."

A man of wealth with varied and impressive business and real estate holdings, Curtis strikes a person meeting him

for the first time as one who wields too much economic power to be called "Doug."

Larger than the average man, with well groomed gray hair and wearing neat business suits, his appearance belies the small community nature that is sincere and not political when he shakes your hand and says, "I'm Doug Curtis." He is accorded the deference of youth toward maturity that is still customary in the South, but he appears to prefer the familiar first name handle for the most part.

A story told by Judge Conway H. Shields Jr., long time friend and business associate with Curtis on the board of directors of the 1st National Bank of Yorktown, illustrates the curious blend of respect and ease with which Curtis is regarded.

As the judge recalls it, a rural resident of York County approached Curtis, president of the bank organized in 1919 by his father, S. R. Curtis, and asked for a loan. With his sometimes latent sense of humor, Curtis replied, "I dunno, maybe you better see Mr. Sheild and then I'll know the loan is good because he is the tightest man in Warwick County."

The suppliant blurted, "Good —, Mr. Curtis, if he is half as

tight as you are, he's some kind of tight."

Son Of Doctor

Curtis is the grandson of Dr. H. H. Curtis, a medical doctor who was the first captain of the Warwick Beauregards, a local unit that became Co. H, 32nd Virginia Infantry when it was mustered into the Confederate Army May 27, 1861. However,

the need for medical officers soon became paramount and he turned from command to medical duties a short time later.

When the doctor died in 1881, his oldest son, R. H. Curtis, had to become chief breadwinner for his mother and 10 brothers and sisters. In time he married and started his own family that included Doug, C. Coleman Curtis and two daughters, still living in Newport News, Mrs. J. Archie Nelms, 6612 Huntington Ave., and Mrs. Ashton Clarke, 6600 Huntington Ave.

Curtis senior was Warwick County treasurer for 56 years and laid the foundation for the family wealth with a construction company partnership, Mathews-Curtis Construction Co. This firm was one of five or six that did most of the railroad construction work for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Co. They also built some of the first highways in this area.

Doug was graduated from VMI as a civil engineer in the class of 1918 and went immediately into the army.



D. C. CURTIS

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November, 1970

Dr. Stryker Ends His Career

By SUSIE DORSEY
Daily Press Staff Reporter
WILLIAMSBURG — Dr. Henry M. Stryker locked his office Tuesday to end a 50-year career in dentistry.

Dr. Stryker came to Williamsburg as an inexperienced young dentist in 1919 and stayed to serve the community in various capacities including 20 years as Mayor of Williamsburg.

Two years ago he gave up the seat he had held on City Council since 1933 and retired from the Board of Trustees of Colonial Williamsburg.

Now, at the age of 74, Dr. Stryker has decided to leave his profession.

"I had been thinking about it for five or six months," Dr. Stryker said, "but all of a sudden it just dawned on me and I said I was going to quit."

Late November

Since Dr. Stryker came to Williamsburg late in November 1919, it seemed appropriate to close the office exactly 51 years later and so Monday, on the last day of the month, he posted a sign on the door notifying the public that he had closed the office.

Dr. Stryker still looks back and laughs at some of his earliest experiences in Williamsburg where he joined Dr. Cornelius Davis' office and took over the practice while Dr. Davis studied in New York.

"I thought I knew everything when I was first out of school," Dr. Stryker recalls, "and I was sitting on top of the world."

First Failure

"Then a woman came in

and wanted me to make a plate for her," he continued. "I did, and when I put it in her mouth I don't think it touched any two places at the same time. I have never been so humiliated."

But Dr. Stryker called one of his professors who had a good laugh and then mailed him a little green book on techniques for making impressions. After he studied the book Dr. Stryker went to Eastern State Hospital and offered to make a set of teeth for any patient who would sit to have the impressions made.

"I took those impressions over and over for one whole day," Dr. Stryker recalls. "I only stopped for the patient to go get something to eat. When I made the teeth they fit pretty good so I called the woman back in and made the plate she wanted."

Kept The Book

When Dr. Stryker cleaned out his desk this week, he found that same green book hidden away and tossed it into the trash with a lot of other items collected through the years.

"I don't see how it is possible for one person to accumulate as much junk as I did," Dr. Stryker said. "I have been throwing junk away for two weeks. I even found three bone chisels that Dr. Davis brought back from New York in the early 30s. I had never taken them out of the wrappings."

Dr. Stryker is proud of the long continuity of the office which he has finally closed. It was opened in 1890 in the old

Peninsula Bank building near the Courthouse of 1770 by Dr. Stover who sold it a few years later to Dr. Henry Davis. After about seven years Dr. Davis sold it to his cousin, Dr. Cornelius Davis, who took Dr. Stryker into the office in 1919.

Present Location

Dr. Davis died in 1920 and Dr. Stryker bought the practice from his widow. When the restoration of the Colonial Capital began, Dr. Stryker moved the office to Merchant's Square where it has remained until this week.

From the earliest equipment and office furnishings, only a mirror was left when Dr. Stryker began moving.

"I gave it back to Dr. Henry Davis," Dr. Stryker said. "He was attached to it and I had promised to give it to him if I ever closed the office. It was really an antique."

Dr. Stryker was the only dentist in Williamsburg for about 10 years—there had never been more than one dentist at a time—and while he always had plenty to do he admits that he was "not too busy."

No Where To Go

"We were not rushed," Dr. Stryker said. "We had no where to go. There was about three automobiles in town and no bus service."

"And," he added as an afterthought, "there was no inflation. When you got hold of a dollar, it was worth a dollar."

Dentistry, Dr. Stryker said, has changed like everything else over the years. There are

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Red Plush Seat

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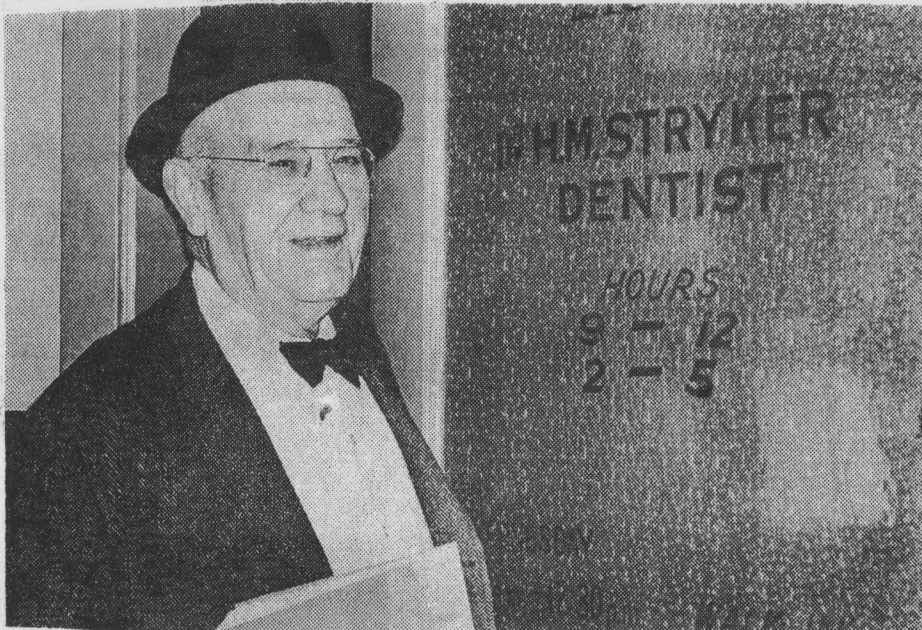
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"After all, the older you get the more laborious the roses are," Dr. Stryker said.

"But I'm not moving — I'm not going anyplace," he said because he plans to spend his retirement with the same friends he has known during the past 51 years.



98 51 YEARS IN DENTISTRY 96 November, 1970 Dr. Stryker Ends His Career 98 By SUSIE DORSEY Daily Press Staff Reporter WILLIAMSBURG-Dr. Henry M. Stryker locked his office Tuesday to end a 50-year career in dentistry. Dr. Stryker came to Williamsburg as an inexperienced young dentist in 1919 and stayed to serve the community in various capacities-including 20 years as Mayor of Williamsburg. Two years ago he gave up the seat he had held on City Council since 1933 and retired from the Board of Trustees of Colonial Williamsburg. Now, at the age of 74, Dr. Stryker has decided to leave his profession. "I had been thinking about it for five or six months," Dr. Stryker said, "but all of a sudden it just dawned on me and I said I was going to quit." 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2-5



Hedgebeth with part of the motorcycle racing trophies he has won

Motorcycle Racer

1970

By TOM SILVERNAIL
Daily Press Hampton Bureau

Most people take it easy on summer weekends. Not Don Hedgebeth. He swallows dirt and sweats by the pint. Don races motorcycles.

A shipyard sheet-metal worker, Don's dream is to one day make his full-time living racing motorcycles.

"I don't like to sit still, to be idle," he said. "If I wasn't racing, I'd be doing something else. I like competition. I like winning."

Don has been racing in the Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina area for five years. He's 27 years old. Last year he was the number one scramble racer in the sportsmen's class of the American Motorcycle Club's

district four area. This area includes four Eastern states.

Sportsmen class racers go for trophies, not cash, and are not considered professionals.

While riding in this class, Don has won more than 100 trophies in the last five years, 75 are first place.

"But trophies don't buy groceries," he said, so this summer, for the first time, he's racing professional — going for the money. A Richmond motorcycle show is sponsoring him.

There are three classes in professional racing: novice, amateur and expert. Don will start out in the novice class. If he accumulates enough wins, he will move up into the amateur class. If he wins often enough in this class, he will be classified

an expert and be able to race with the "big boys" — the circuit racers, a few of whom make more than \$40,000 a year from racing, he said.

Don admits that many people have a prejudice against motorcyclists.

"It's that Hell's Angels image," he said. "But that image is passing. Most people who ride bikes now are decent people."

"More and more racers are doctors, lawyers — that kind of people."

But the image of the duck-tailed goon on a motorcycle still lingers, and that, Don said, is harmful to the sport of motorcycle racing.

"We don't get near the press coverage or spectator turnout

as other sports. But I believe someday we will. I personally believe motorcycle racing is much more exciting to the spectator than automobile racing."

At a typical race Don explained, the cyclists are put into one of five classes, depending upon the size of the bikes. After a series of eliminations in trial heats, the finals — 12 laps are held.

Don races a small bike, 123 cubic centimeters. The largest bikes allowed are 750cc, he said.

As some of the tracks are hundreds of miles away, Don rises early the day of the race, usually held on Sunday. He said the long drives tire him, "but

what can I do? I have to get there.

"I haven't won enough to buy a jet yet," he laughed.

His wife, Ann, accompanies him to nearly every race, he said. "I need somebody to drive me home in case I break a leg."

At 27, Don says he's middle-aged as far as motorcycle racers go. Although the reflexes may be slower, experience and skill more than make up for them, he said.

Motorcycle racing, like any fast speed sport, is dangerous. "But no more so than stock car racing," he said.

Still, as in stock car racing, it takes a man of daredevil philosophy to win. "It boils down to

fear," Don explained. "The racers who get afraid and slow down never win."

Don has had only one bad accident on the track in the last five years. "I was coming around a turn, full broadside, and hit another guy."

"I went airborne for 100 feet, was skinned up from one end to

the other, and lost a week from work."

99 Hedgebeth with part of the motorcycle racing trophies he has won Motorcycle Racer 1970 By TOM SILVERNAIL Daily Press Hampton Bureau Most people take it easy on summer weekends. Not Don Hedgebeth. He swallows dirt and sweats by the pint. Don races motorcycles. A shipyard sheet-metal worker, Don's dream is to one day make his full-time living racing motorcycles. "I don't like to sit still, to be idle," he said. "If I wasn't racing, I'd be doing something else. I like competition. I like winning." Don has been racing in the Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina area for five years. He's 27 years old. Last summer he was the number one scramble racer in the sportsmen's class of the American Motorcycle Club's district four area. This area includes four Eastern states. Sportsmen class racers go for trophies, not cash, and are not considered professionals. While riding in this class, Don has won more than 100 trophies in the last five years, 75 are first place. "But trophies don't buy groceries," he said, so this summer, for the first time, he's racing professional-going for the money. A Richmond motorcycle shop is sponsoring him. There are three classes in professional racing: novice, amateur and expert. Don will start out in the novice class. If he accumulates enough wins, he will move up into the amateur class. If he wins often enough in this class, he will be classified an expert and be able to race with the "big boys" - the circuit riders, a few of whom make more than \$40,000 a year from racing, he said. Don admits that many people have a prejudice against motorcyclists. "It's that Hell's Angels image," he said. "But that image is passing. Most people who ride bikes now are decent people. "More and more racers are doctors, lawyers [lawyers]-that kind of people." But the image of the duck-tailed goon on a motorcycle still lingers, and that, Don said, is harmful to the sport of motorcycle racing. "We don't get near the press coverage or spectator turnout as other sports. But I believe someday we will. I personally believe motorcycle racing is much more exciting to the spectator than automobile racing." At a typical race Don explained, the cyclists are put into one of five classes, depending upon the size of the bikes. After a series of eliminations in trial heats, the finals-12 laps are held. Don races a small bike, 123 cubic centimeters. The largest bikes allowed are 750cc, he said. As some of the tracks are hundreds of miles away, Don rises early the day of the race, usually [usually] held on Sunday. He said the long drives tire him, "but what can I do? I have to get there. "I haven't [haven't] won enough to buy a jet yet," he laughed. His wife, Ann, accompanies him to nearly every race, he said. "I need somebody to drive me home in case I break a leg." At 27, Don says he's middle-aged as far as motorcycle racers go. Although the reflexes may be slower, experience and skill more than make up for them, he said. Motorcycle racing, like any fast speed sport, is dangerous. "But no more so than stock car racing," he said. Still, as in stock car racing, it takes a man of daredevil philosophy to win. "It boils down to fear," Don explained. "The racers who get afraid and slow down never win." Don has had only one bad accident on the track in the last five years. "I was coming around a turn, full broadside, and hit another guy. "I went airborne for about 100 feet, was skilled up from one end to the other, and lost a week from work."

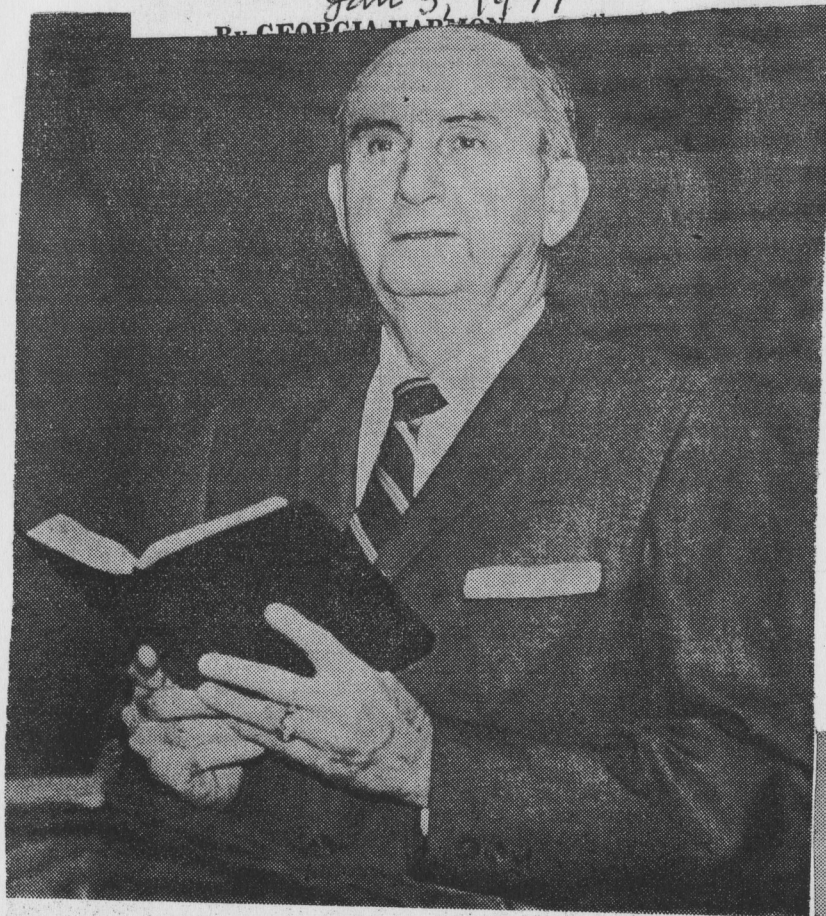
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Dr. Price Still Preaching

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Jan 3, 1971

By GEORGIA HARRISON



Dr. Bruce H. Price, retired pastor of Newport News' First Baptist Church, now serves as interim pastor of Orcutt Baptist Church.



Dr. and Mrs. Price are pictured in front of the Taj Mahal during one of their many trips abroad.

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[Photo Caption] Dr. and Mrs. price are pictured in front of the Taj Mahal during one of their many trips abroad.

The retirement years can be a rich, full life for a minister and his wife, judging by the enthusiasm of Dr. and Mrs. Bruce H. Price of Newport News.

For 22 years Dr. Price was pastor of the First Baptist Church and still serves as pastor emeritus of the big, downtown church.

At First Baptist he ministered to the needs of a congregation ranging from 2100 10 years after he accepted the pastorate to 1500 when people started moving out of the downtown area.

A year after his retirement he's serving as interim pastor of the Orcutt Baptist Church on Oyster Point Road, located on Orcutt Avenue until this past August. Membership in the Orcutt Baptist Church reached as high as 2000 when the church was located in the East End and still stands at around 1400.

As interim pastor, Dr. Price doesn't keep office hours or attend board meetings, but keeps in practice when it comes to preaching. He delivers the 11 o'clock sermon on Sunday morning, conducts a Sunday evening service and a prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, as well as visiting in hospitals accompanied by his wife.

"Retirement is wonderful," Dr. Price says. "One has time to do so many things one wanted to do but couldn't get around to."

With half the responsibilities of the profession removed, Dr. Price still has no trouble keeping busy. He works in his yard, attends religious meetings like a Foreign Mission Board meeting in Louisville and Southern Baptist Convention in St. Louis. He's also been to New Mexico for a Foreign Mission Board meeting, and in July he returned from his 13th trip abroad. His wife has accompanied him on all the trips except one in Alaska.

In their travels the Prices have taken two trips around the world, one in the summer of 1959 and one this past summer. They've visited 60 countries including South America, Russia and every country in Europe except Albania, which is closed to tourists.

They've been to Egypt three times and to the Holy Land four times. On nine of the trips Dr. Price has served as tour director.

The Prices consider the Taj Mahal the most beautiful sight they've seen and found the ancient ruins around Luxor, Egypt the most interesting.

"There's more to see in Rome than any place," Dr. Price, says, "but London and Athens come close, and everyone enjoys Bangkok, Hong Kong, Singapore and Moscow. They're all different."

For a minister and his wife the greatest thrill was visiting the Holy Land and "walking where Jesus walked."

Mrs. Price says she can take

the trips all over again by walking through her home and admiring the souvenirs of foreign places such as a teakwood elephant from India, tables from Hong Kong, china from Poland and Denmark, A Mozart bust from Salzburg in Austria, a brass coffee pot and tray from Syria and linens from Hong Kong, Italy and Panama.

The Prices still entertain a lot and have had as many as 400 persons at a reception in their home. Since Dr. Price's retirement they've lived at 6400 Huntington Avenue.

In the fall they're planning a trip to New Zealand, Austria and the South Sea Islands.

Dr. Price writes for Baptist publications and used to fish but says that traveling has been his main avocation.

"I don't write as much as I used to," he says, "but do contribute to devotional books."

He finds serving as interim pastor a happy and pleasant experience because he can keep in touch with his life's work but the part-time duties aren't too confining.

The Prices both like to watch football on TV, and they have four grandchildren to keep them in touch with the small fry generation. Their son, Dr. Madison R. Price, lives in Richmond where he practices dentistry. The younger Prices have three children, Tommy, daughter Leslie and Bruce. The Prices daughter, Adrienne, is married to a Newport News dentist, Dr. Joseph C. Cox Jr., and the Coxes have one son, Hunter.

Before accepting the pastorate of First Baptist Church in Newport News, Dr. Price held pastorates in Ellenton-Dunbarton, S.C.; Timmonsville, S.C.; First Baptist Church, Daytona Beach, Fla.; First Baptist Church, Ashboro, N.C., and Beech Street Baptist Church, Texarkana, Ark.

He was born in Scottsville, Ark., and reared at Russellville, Ark. Mrs. Price is the former Miss Eva Rankin of Pine Bluff, Ark. The Prices have been married since 1931.

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Dr. Price received his A. B. degree from Ouachita Baptist University in Arkansas, Th.B. and Th.M. degrees from Southern Baptist Seminary in Louisville, Ky., and spent one semester as a graduate student at the University of Louisville. Honorary degrees include D.D. from Ouachita Baptist University in 1948 and LL.D. from Atlanta Law School in 1950.

Dr. Price has offered prayer in the U.S. Senate and House of Representatives and has been preaching continuously since his retirement last January. In between January and August, when he became interim pastor at Orcutt Baptist, he served as supply pastor at Churches in Norfolk, Arlington, Covington and in Hampton and Newport News.

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Mrs. Charles admires portrait unveiled by David and Katrina.

April 17, 1971

PIONEER SUPERINTENDENT

Charles Cited At School Dedication

Benton C. Charles was described as "truly an educator and always a person" Friday afternoon as B. C. Charles Elementary School was dedicated to his memory and the education of future generations.

The speaker was the widow of the pioneer superintendent of Warwick and York County schools, Mrs. Mattie Charles.

"He loved his work," she said. "He loved people and his church. To him, children were a joy. How happy he would be to see these children here today."

Children were very much in evidence.

As a portrait of Charles was unveiled, it was David Cox, vice president of the Student Cooperative Association, who removed the velvet drape.

Katrina Bodenheimer, SCA

president, was mistress of ceremonies throughout the program.

The flag ceremony was performed by uniformed Brownies and Girl Scouts and, after the flags had been placed, a chorus of fourth and fifth graders with shining eyes sang "The Pledge of Allegiance."

The same children raised their voices in a medley of lively patriotic songs and further music with a patriotic flavor was presented by the school band.

Don King, president of the Parent-Teacher Association, spoke of Charles as a man whose friends claim "never took a vacation because he was so involved with the work of the schools and in serving the community."

Sketching the life of the man for whom the school was named, King noted that Charles was born in York County in 1882 and attended county schools until entering the College of William and Mary.

His first position was as principal of Poquoson High School; later he became principal of Magruder School, then taught in Newport News for several years before becoming principal at Denbigh.

"He was appointed superintendent of York and Warwick county schools in about 1918," King said. "Records seem to have disappeared and memories have dimmed."

"Anyway, he spent most of his life in education and was never deterred by hard work. He is credited with pioneering today's kind of education in

an earlier era."

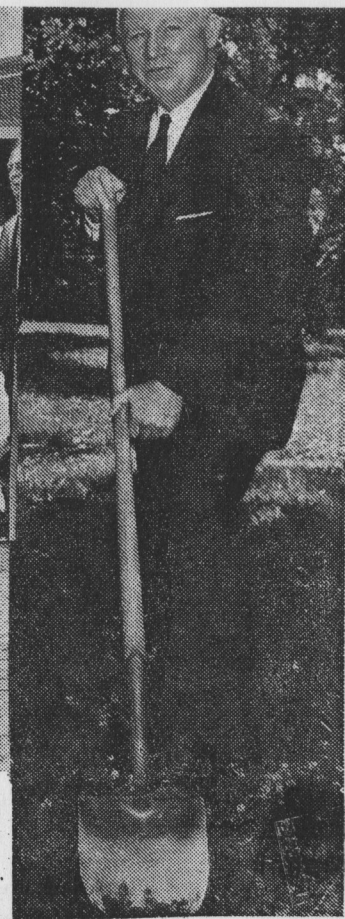
Mrs. Martha Wingfield, principal, presented an inspirational message which she concluded with the observation: "I believe in young people. So did Mr. Charles."

She spoke of the educational philosophy at Charles as one in which teachers try to make education an adventure and "teach gently" so as not to destroy the children's sense of wonderment at life's many facets.

The portrait unveiled during the comparatively brief ceremony was painted by the subject's nephew, Vern Wilson, and presented to the school by the Charles family. It is to be hung in the front hall.

A reception in the media center and tours of the building led by the school staff concluded the event.

102 Mrs. Charles admires portrait unveiled by David and Katrina. April 17, 1971 PIONEER SUPERINTENDENT Charles Cited at School Dedication Benton C. Charles was described as "truly an educator and always a person" Friday afternoon as B. D. Charles Elementary School was dedicated to his memory and the education of future generations. The speaker was the widow of the pioneer superintendent of Warwick and York County schools, Mrs. Mattie Charles. "He loved his work," she said. "He loved people and his church. To him, children were a joy. How happy he would be to see these children here today." Children were very much in evidence. As a portrait of Charles was unveiled, it was David Cox, vice president of the Student Cooperative Association, who removed the velvet drape. Katrina Bodenheimer, SCA president, was mistress of ceremonies throughout the program. The flag ceremony was performed by uniformed Brownies and Girl Scouts and, after the flags had been placed, a chorus of fourth and fifth graders with shining eyes sang "The Pledge of Allegiance." The same children raised their voices in a medley of lively patriotic songs and further music with a patriotic flavor was presented by the school band. Don King, president of the Parent-Teacher Association, spoke of Charles as a man whose friends claim "never took a vacation because he was so involved with the work of the schools and in serving the community." Sketching the life of the man for whom the school was named, King noted that Charles was born in York County in 1882 and attended county schools until entering the College of William and Mary. His first position was as principal of Poquoson High School; later he became principal of Magruder School, then taught in Newport News for several years before becoming principal at Denbigh. "He was appointed superintendent of York and Warwick county schools in about 1918," King said. "Records seem to have disappeared and memories have dimmed. "Anyway, he spent most of his life in education and was never deterred by hard work. He is credited with pioneering today's kind of education in an earlier era." Mrs. Martha Wingfield, principal, presented an inspirational message which she concluded with the observation: "I believe in young people. So did Mr. Charles." She spoke of the educational philosophy at Charles as one in which teachers try to make education an adventure and "teach gently" so as not to destroy the children's sense of wonderment at life's many facets. The portrait unveiled during the comparatively brief ceremony was painted by the subject's nephew, Vern Wilson, and presented to the school by the Charles family. It is to be hung in the front hall. A reception in the media center and tours of the building led by the school staff concluded the event.



Gov. Mills E. Godwin and Dr. Paschall tour the W&M campus. The college president was proud of the institution's growth during his administration, and breaking ground (right) became routine as new buildings rose.

WILLIAMSBURG — All the lights suddenly went out at the dinner party

To the average hostess such an emergency would be catastrophic, but with the quiet efficiency that characterizes the First Lady of the College of William and Mary the situation was resolved to her advantage.

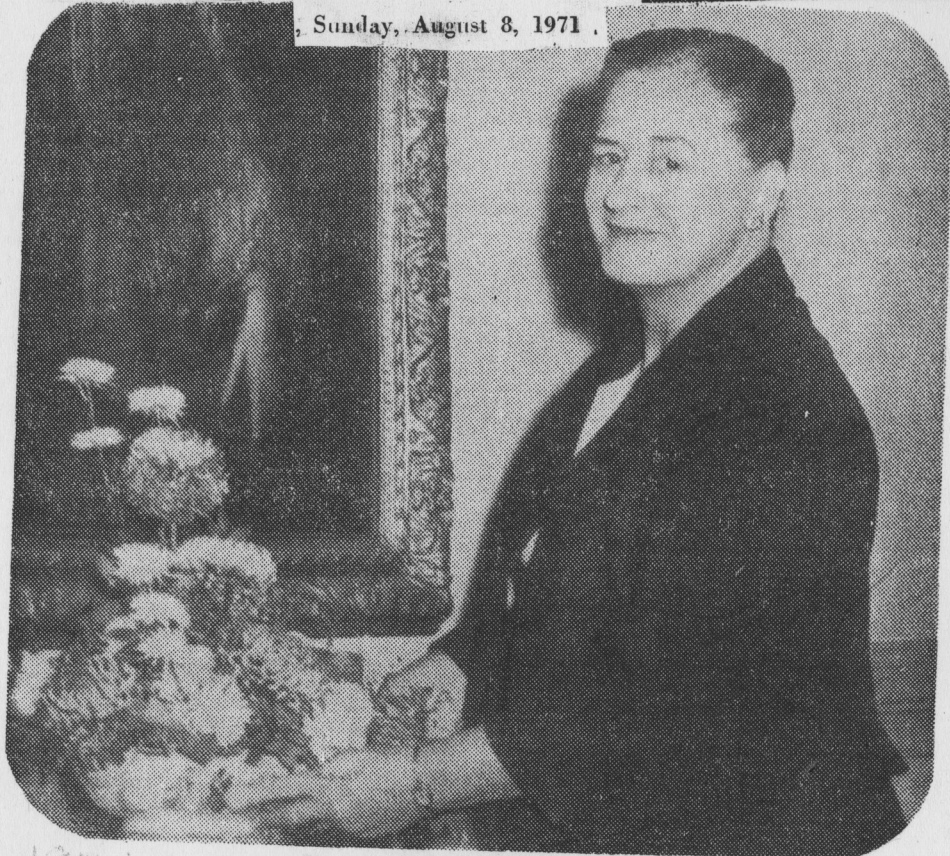
At a dinner given recently by President and Mrs. Davis Y. Paschall honoring the students who are President's Aides, the year's worst snow storm caused a two-hour power failure at the president's house.

Mrs. Paschall quickly lit all the candles in the many sconces and holders throughout the downstairs portion of the house. The students and faculty guests were treated to dinner by candlelight in a true 18th century atmosphere.

"All of them were delighted," recalls Mrs. Paschall, "The president's house has never looked more beautiful."

"I have always loved the 18th century antiques," says Mrs. Paschall, who so obviously enjoys this historic building. One of her prize possessions is a handsome corner cupboard of her own which she has added to the furnishings of the President's House. This interest in colonial furnishings, however, is only one of her many hobbies that dovetails nicely with the responsibilities of being First Lady of the second oldest college in the United States

, Sunday, August 8, 1971



'FIRST LADY' LIKES FLOWERS

Mrs. David Y. Paschall, wife of the president of the College of William and Mary, arranges a display of flowers at the president's Mansion over which she presides.

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[Caption] Gov. Mills E. Godwin and Dr. Paschall tour the W&M campus. The college president was proud of the institution's growth during his administration, and breaking ground (right) became routine as new buildings rose.

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Williamsburg-

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The Rev. Barkley discusses ship model with son, John, who is also interested in boats.

1971

York Pastor Builds Model Vessels, Paints As Hobbies

YORKTOWN — "I guess it is unusual for a man who likes boats and ships so much and almost became a naval architect not to have a personal boat," commented the Rev. Claud Barrett Barkley, pastor of the Yorktown Baptist Church.

"I just never had the money and church programs have kept me busy," he said.

The Rev. Barkley has numerous hobbies, some of them connected with his church activities, such as recording choir music with his stereo equipment.

Currently, he is completing work on a ship model — an old-time privateer of the War of 1812. He is also a painter and the walls of the Barkley home on Washington Road in Yorktown are decorated with a number of his paintings.

"After my heart attack five years ago, I began to paint," recalls the minister. "I was supposed to rest and take it easy."

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See York, Pg. F3, Col. 1

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Painting is also a hobby of the minister, who has a number of creative talents.

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Continued From Page F-1

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"One woman told me to look at paintings in the mirror and you know they do look different that way. It works. You can see some flaws that you really can't see otherwise. The library has a wealth of material on this subject.

"I started on the ship models about two years ago," he explained.

He said his son, John, wanted to buy one of the ship models which come in boxes.

"I told him he didn't want to do that and promised to make a model.

"It's a real buoyant boat . . . I've had it in the tub and discovered I might have to add weight to keep it upright."

The minister plans to launch the three-foot long blockage runner at Mariner's Museum in Newport News, where there is a protective lake.

The minister said that when he was in high school, he made a clipper ship and after a man stopped him and asked what the various lines and masts were.

"I didn't know and he told me not to make another model until I knew what I was doing.

He said the privateer model will have all of the cannon, deadeyes, brass belaying pins and block and tackle of the ships of 1812.

"It has the name, 'Eagle of Yorktown,' on the transome," he said.

The model is made from five cypress boards "a real tough wood and hard to work with."

"This privateer was the forerunner of the clipper ship and very fast. It had great seaworthiness, speed and cargo handling abilities . . . the engineers have not been able to improve on it much.

"These ships were used in 1812 as blockage runners in the war with England. They are sometimes referred to as cutters, or topsail schooners.

The Rev. Barkley said he modified the design of his model somewhat and put a different bow on it.

"Some people say I'll never put it in the water, that I have too much work in it, but I will," he said.

On display in his study are models of the Cutty Sark, the Norfolk-Washington steamer and the nuclear ship Savannah.

In addition to his other activities, he makes slide programs showing the birth of Christ.

"I make stereo tape programs and I want to use my choir and put it on tape," he said. "I have just finished taping a complete set of sermons. I record my sermons almost every Sunday, then I sit down and listen to them so I can analyze them and pick out the flaws.

"When I came here, I wanted a boat, but there was too much work with the church and I didn't have the money to buy a boat," he said.

But even without a boat, the minister seems to have found his element and derives great satisfaction from his work and hobbies.

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On display in his study are models of the Cutty Sark, the Norfolk-Washington steamer and the nuclear ship Savannah.

In addition to his other activities, he makes slide programs showing the birth of Christ.

"I make stereo tape programs and I want to use my choir and put it on tape," he said. "I have just finished taping a complete set of sermons. I record my sermons almost every Sunday, then I sit down and listen to them so I can analyze them and pick out the flaws.

"When I came here, I wanted a boat, but there was too much work with the church and I didn't have the money to buy a boat," he said.

But even without a boat, the minister seems to have found his element and derives great satisfaction from his work and hobbies.

Older Citizens'

May 2, 1971

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Charles Williamson talks with Mrs. A. J. Wrenforth and Mrs. J. I. Wainwright about the Yorktown they knew as children.♦

By CHRISTIAN VINYARD
Daily Press Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN — Perhaps Charles Williamson of Yorktown should teach history in school. Williamson does not believe that history is a list of facts and dates, but that it is alive in the minds of those who live through it.

Since 1969, Williamson has belonged to the Oral History Association which records events as older citizens remember them.

As Mrs. Williamson says, "Charles feels that it is just as important to preserve the memories of older citizens as it is to preserve Yorktown's Customs House."

Williamson has completed a number of recordings in his hometown of Charleston, W. Va., and hopes to make 10 or 12 such recordings in Yorktown.

Hopefully, Williamson will preserve the memory of J. L. Chandler, Yorktown's oldest native citizen. Chandler's father came to Yorktown in the mid-19th century and had friends who as children witnessed Cornwallis' surrender.

Williamson also wants to

preserve the memories of other citizens like Mrs. J. I. Wainwright, 94, and Mrs. A. J. Wrenforth, 96. Mrs. Wrenforth says she can remember Yorktown from the age of 5.

"People don't pay any attention to the common man," Williamson said, and lamented over the time he walked with some Navaho Indians while a student at the University of New Mexico. "Some of those Indians had served as scouts looking for Geronimo. . . If only I had had a tape recorder then!"

The study of history, however, is nothing new to Williamson. "It has always been my chief interest," he said. He has read widely about the Civil War and the Westward Expansion. He also has received three George Washington Medals from the Freedoms Foundation for his historical work.

In the summer of 1970, Williamson was asked by the West Virginia Commission on Aging to make a series of recordings of older people. After doing a few, he began to realize just how important it was to preserve the informa-

tion these older people knew. "So much has been lost," he says, "that you want to weep."

After recording ten of Charleston's more prominent citizens, Williamson made plans to record all the former state governors of West Virginia and the mayors of Charleston.

Currently Williamson is trying to encourage the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities to take over the project in Yorktown. He feels that the APVA can do the job on a larger scale than one man working alone.

In addition to his work with the Oral History Association, Williamson and his wife also act as unofficial hosts to Yorktown's visitors.

"When it's convenient," said Williamson, "we ask visitors in and show them the house."

In the past nine years, they have filled three guest books with signatures from all over the world.

History is written by men who often sport academic degrees. But in this case, history will be written by an ordinary man about people like himself.

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Fine Reminiscences Of Colony Days

NEIGHBORHOOD PROFILES AND VISTAS, by J. Harvey Yoder. New York: Vantage Press. 195 pages, 8 plates, \$5.95.

Aug 8, 1971

Reviewed by Jean Holt

J. Harvey Yoder has been a resident of the Colony area of Newport News since shortly after the turn of the century, when it was possible for a loaded wagon to get bogged down in what passed for trails despite the best efforts of driver and horses.

He cleared land when the main tools for the job were an axe, a grubhoe and strong arms. He chopped the logs into cordwood and, by sail, delivered it for sale in Hampton and Norfolk.

He worked as an oyster tonger at some seasons — at others his sailboat became a freighter.

Yoder was one of the earliest teachers in the Colony, taking charge of "the little schoolhouse at the crossroads" in 1907 when it was "packed full with about 50 pupils in grades one through seven."

LATER HE became a farmer — the kind of farmer who was keenly interested in modern methods and machines, who believed in cooperatives and worked towards their formation.

He served on the school board, was active in church and community, loved to sing, saw good times and bad, enjoyed his neighbors and neighborhood gatherings and was endowed with a lively sense of humor.

Still amazingly vigorous, Yoder has retained much of his zest for life and all his enjoyment of the humorous moments life brings, as well as a prodigious memory and deep religious faith.

All of these attributes are reflected in "Neighborhood Profiles and Vistas," which was released by his publisher shortly before the author reached his 90th birthday.

IT IS A BOOK of personal reminiscences, going back even further than his own boyhood to provide family background.



J. HARVEY YODER

It is also a book of history which should appeal to all those interested in the development of the northern section of Newport News from raw, untilled land to farms, and from farms to city.

It is the book of a man who recalls his mother spinning her own yarn, who remembers that you didn't eat bread and butter unless the bread was baked and the butter churned at home.

It is the book of a man who can laugh.

One instance is an anecdote about a cousin who inadvertently fell into the "swill bar-

rel" where kitchen refuse and dishwater were accumulated for pig feed.

THE COUSIN apparently protested more vehemently the fact that he had to wear a girl's dress while his own clothing was being washed and dried than he did the experience which dictated the change.

"He always said wearing the dress was more humiliating than falling in the slop," Yoder wrote, his words still suggesting a chuckle some 80 years after the event.

Another instance tells of steps the Warwick Colonists took to keep classes from being disrupted by people who gathered at the crossroads by the school — steps that insured gatherings at the crossroads could continue uninterrupted.

"The schoolhouse was lo-

ated so close to the corner of the lot that neighbors meeting at the crossroads to visit awhile sometimes disturbed the school," wrote the man who was the teacher.

"We had a very sociable resident at the corner and this happened frequently.

"So, one Saturday the neighborhood got together at the schoolhouse — and moved it back about 50 feet from the corner!"

IN HIS INTRODUCTION, the author made it clear he had "no literary pretensions," was writing "in a simple way, as thoughts come to me," at the urging of grandchildren who had been fascinated by his tales.

It is fortunate Yoder yielded to the urging of his grandchildren for, although his book is largely a family chronicle, it not only contains elements of history but of the author's philosophy.

In a final chapter he noted: "It seems I have lived through a number of eras or ages, each marked by distinct features and characteristics.

"The Tempo of life has become rapid . . . the world I leave is vastly different from the world into which I came.

"But, amid all these changes, human nature remains essentially the same. . ."

It would have been unfortunate indeed had Yoder's book not been written.

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SIXTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frankling Bunting Sr., Poquoson, will observe their 64th wedding anniversary Tuesday. They will be special guests at a combination Father's Day-wedding anniversary to be held at their home today.

June 16 BOTH STILL ACTIVE *1963*

64th Anniversary Fete Set By Town Residents

POQUOSON — One of the men charged with operating the Trinity Precinct polls during Tuesday's election was Joseph Frank Bunting Sr., an 85-year-old man who will celebrate his 64th wedding anniversary Tuesday.

Bunting married the former Georgie Saunders during 11 a.m. services at Trinity Methodist Church June 18, 1889. Today they make their home on the site to which Bunting moved when he was 'a little over a year old.' They are surrounded by relatives who inhabit a part of the 235-acre track of land originally owned by Henry Smith Bunting, grandfather of the man who will celebrate his wedding anniversary. H. S. Bunting moved to Poquoson in the early 1800s and built his home on the street which bears his name.

Relatives of the couple have been invited to attend a combination Father's Day-64th wedding anniversary celebration to be held in the back yard of the Bunting home this afternoon.

The energetic Bunting, who continues to display a keen interest in politics, explains he was born and reared in Poquoson, a son of the late J. F. Bunting, and throughout his adult life has fought for what he believed best for the community.

When he exchanged marriage vows with his bride 64 years ago, Bunting was engaged in "working the water" and carpentry. When he was approximately 40 years old he began work with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad as a repairman and remained there for 25 years.

Following his retirement at the age of 65, Bunting continued to be active by returning to "work the water" and carpentry. In spite of his advanced years, he continues to work in his garden and keep abreast of the town's political developments.

Mrs. Bunting will celebrate her 82nd birthday in September. In spite of a lengthy bout with diabetes, she manages to keep an immaculate house and display a green thumb which is responsible for flowers and shrubbery which are the envy of her neighborhood.

She shrugs off any attempt to compliment her on ability to continue to carry out the demanding role of housewife by pointing out she is used to hard work. Back in the days when she was rearing six children she made

clothes from the wool sheared from home-reared sheep, knitted all the children's socks and sweaters, did all the sewing plus other household duties, she explained.

Her husband has always been interested in civic activities.

Long active in the work of Trinity Methodist Church, he served as a member of the board of stewards and is a former president of the Men's Bible Class. He has been a member of the local Red Men's Lodge for 58 years, Odd Fellows, 62 years, and Junior Order of American Mechanics, 42 years.

The six children reared by the Buntings continue to make their homes within "hollering distance" of the place where they were born. They include Edd Bunting, John Wesley Bunting, Mrs. Della Johnson, Mrs. Edith Goodson, J. Frank Bunting and Mrs. Herbert Spain. Mrs. Spain and her husband live at her parents' home.

Other members of the Bunting family who reside on Bunting's Lane include the three other surviving children of J. F. Bunting. They are Sellie T. Bunting, Mrs. M. V. Rand and Mrs. Crooks Topping.

Surviving members of Mrs. Bunting's family who make their home in Poquoson include Mrs. Anna S. Forrest, Mrs. Edna S. Forrest and Shed Forrest.

Bunting, 93,

August 22 1971



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By ROBERT GRAVES

Daily Press Staff Reporter

POQUOSON — Joseph F. Bunting Sr. of Poquoson recalls the old days on the Peninsula when he went to work, not by car pool on smooth paved roads, but by boat.

"After that, I drove to work in an open model-T Ford," he said.

I didn't miss a minute's work in all the time I worked for the C & O Railway....I couldn't afford any broken time in my pay.

"It was a lot of hard work, but it was a pleasure for me to work and earn enough money to meet the family expenses."

Bunting worked for the railway in the repair shops in Newport News for 25 years. Before that, he was a waterman, earning his living by what he could take from the sea.

Elderly now—he will quietly observe his 93rd birthday today with a small family event highlighted by ice cream and cake—he remembers when he negotiated the rutted, muddy roads from Newport News to Messick (now Poquoson) in his model-T and not always making it home.

"One time, from Christmas to March when everything was icy and frozen, I had to leave the car until the roads became better," Bunting said. "I would leave a sign: 'My car is in here, be careful.' Those were the days when you could safely leave your car."

Bunting's wife, Georgia, is not far behind. She will celebrate her 90th birthday Sept. 9. The couple, infirm now and not able to move around much, have been married 72 years.

"We were married June 18, 1899, at the Trinity Methodist Church in Messick," he said.

The Buntings now have three daughters, three sons, 11 grandchildren, 23 great grandchildren and one great great grandchild.

Bunting's grandfather was Smith Bunting, who died in 1847. He was one of the founders of the Tabernacle Methodist Church.

Although he has been in the hospital twice this year, Bunting still gets around some with a cane. It's been 25 years since he retired and he is grateful for social security payments and Medicare.

Bunting said his first car

was a model-T, purchased in 1920 from a man who worked for the Newport News Record, a newspaper later merged with the Daily Press.

Since he was driving, he felt the need for a road to his house, so he constructed Buntings Lane with the help of his children.

"It took 100 loads of material, but I made the lane the best road in Poquoson," he said.

He later graduated to a model-A Ford and one of his daughters, Mrs. C. B. Johnson, says she remembers learning to drive it when she was 13.

Before he became motorized, Bunting kept his boat in the Newport News boat harbor and lived on it during the week while working with the railway. On weekends, he would take the boat home to be with his family.

"There have been some wonderful changes since 1920," commented Bunting.

"The younger generation would not believe it."

There were stores in the area now known as Poquoson, but they were harder to get to, and many people walked to them.

"You went a long ways then after a jar of molasses," Mrs. Johnson explained.

Bunting said he bought sugar for four cents a pound and raised 700 to 800 pounds of meat a year.

"I had plenty of vegetables in the garden and I would prepare a keg of salted fish to eat during the winter," he said.

Schools in thosedays were different from the educational plants now in Poquoson.

"I went to a two-room school house and our teacher probably had about one year in college."

Bunting proudly wears the badge which proclaims him the oldest member of the International Order of the Odd Fellows in the U.S.A.

"I am the only man in the U. S. who can legally wear it," he said, adding that it was given to him by the State Grand Marshal.

He has been a member of the Poquoson Chapter 100F for 70 years.

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He is also proud that he has been a member of the Red Cloud Tribe of the Red Men

for 50 years, the Junior Order United Mechanics for 50 years and the Degree of Pocahontas for 44 years.

He said his three daughters each spend time with him and Mrs. Bunting, helping to care for them.

"The Bible says, 'Cast your bread upon the waters,'" Bunting said.

"Now I am reaping my reward."

"I am satisfied with my life."

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Recalls Old Days on Peninsula

By Robert Graves

Daily Press Staff Reporter

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By Ada Stuart Holland

1971
The marks of almost 92 years are etched on the face of Leone Elizabeth Powell Marable, but her womanly charm and sense of humor shine through the inroads of time. Though her eyesight and hearing are poor, and she doesn't speak clearly, Mrs. Marable can recall events of her youth, and life as it was in Williamsburg in the late 19th and middle half of the 20th century. Her hair is still black, and the visitor can see the beauty she must once have had.

She lives contentedly with Mrs. Elsie Buckner on Lake Powell Road, a stone's throw from the James City County site where she was born Sept. 8,



Mrs. Davis Marable

1880, and whence she has not gone far in the last 91 years. The daughter of Peter Taylor Powell of New Kent County and Carolyn Columbus Morris of James City County, she was born on a farm in what is now Birchwood.

When Leone Elizabeth Powell was a little girl, her family moved into Williamsburg and purchased a house from Thomas Mahone on a street intriguingly named Woodpecker Street — it's the portion of roadway between Francis Street and York Street, about where the law firm of Geddy, Baker and Harris is now located. She said her mother planted the magnolia tree there which excites admiration today for its size and beauty.

Mrs. Marable attended public school in Williamsburg — Miss Virgie Jones and Miss Pinkie Morecock were among her teachers. She was baptized in the old Baptist Church next to the Powder Horn on Duke of Gloucester Street, and has been a Baptist all her life.

Leone Elizabeth Powell was married Sept. 6, 1904 to Davis Marable of James City County. The Rev. Mr. King, the Presbyterian minister, brother of Williamsburg's Dr. B. J. King, performed the ceremony in the parsonage next to

the Presbyterian Church on Duke of Gloucester Street.

She joked that after the ceremony, "The preacher said he'd turn me over to his brother (Dr. King) now that the wedding was over!"

She did keep Dr. King busy with the usual family ailments and with the delivery of her babies, five of them. Four are living today — Edward Sidney Marable in Richmond, Aubrey Powell Marable and Edna Taylor Belvin in Newport News, and Florence Elizabeth Cooke in Yorktown.

She recalls Dr. King officiating at the birth of one of them, Aubrey, around Christmas time and announcing, "Now you have another stocking to hang up for Santa Claus!"

Leone and Davis Marable built a home on Capitol Landing Road, still standing, the second house from the bridge over the railroad tracks. Davis Marable died Oct. 11, 1959. She herself was at home in the care of a nurse for several years before spending six years in a Newport News nursing home and the last four under the tender, loving care of Mrs. Buckner.

Mrs. Marable takes very little medication, sleeps well, and though limited to a soft diet, eats well, Mrs. Buckner said. She spends most of her days in a comfortable chair in her bedroom — a little lap robe keeps her knees and hands warm. Seated in the chair, she is able to dress and undress, and feed herself.

"I can cut my own finger and toe nails," Mrs. Marable boasted. One time she cut herself while giving herself a manicure, so Mrs. Buckner keeps a careful watch when she does it now.

"She has all sorts of pretty robes and dresses and sweaters," Mrs. Buckner says, "but she has certain favorite clothes which she wears most of the time. I just keep them clean and let her wear what she feels comfortable in."

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She made no comment on the changes that have taken place in Williamsburg during the last 91 years except to say, "I'd get lost if I went to Williamsburg now."

Davis Marable, who worked for years at the power plant at the College of William and Mary, was well-known locally for his prowess as a baseball player. James Driver, who attended the college from 1905-09 and played on the college team, remembers Davis Marable as a great catcher and player on the Williamsburg baseball team, which included such players as Fred Savage, father of Thomas D. Savage; Miles Shipman, father of Mrs. G. T. Brooks, Sr.; Henry Graves, father of Leonard Graves; Charlie Fletcher, whose widow, Mrs. C. A. Fletcher, now lives on Tyler Street; George Graham; Elmo Hundley; Clifton Martin; Eddie Monier; and Willis C. Jenson of Norge. The college and town teams played each other several times a year. Baseball was a major sport for Williamsburg in the early 1900's, and strong rivalries existed among teams in Toano, Norge, Newport News, Hampton, Williamsburg, and other nearby communities.

An inquiring visitor doesn't hear recollections of world-shaking events from Leone Elizabeth Powell Marable, but comes away with the memory of a gentle woman who has lived a good life, raised a family in the old traditions, and accepted old age with grace and dignity.

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By Ada Stuart Holland

The marks of almost 92 years are etched on the face of Leone Elizabeth Powell Marable, but her womanly charm and sense of humor shine through the inroads of time. Though her eyesight and hearing are poor and she doesn't speak clearly, Mrs. Marable can recall events of her youth, and life as it was in Williamsburg in the late 19th and middle half of the 20th century. Her hair is still black, and the visitor can see the beauty she must once have had.

She lives contentedly with Mrs. Elsie Buckner on Lake Powell Road, a stone's throw from the James City County site where she was born Sept. 8,

Mrs. Davis Marable

1880, and whence she has not gone far in the last 91 years. The daughter of Peter Taylor Powell of New Kent County and Carolyn Columbus Morris of James City County, she was born on a farm in what is now Birchwood.

When Leone Elizabeth Powell was a little girl, her family moved into Williamsburg and purchased a house from Thomas Mahone on a street intriguingly named Woodpecker Street- it's the portion of roadway between Francis Street and York Street, about where the law firm of Geddy, Baker and Harris is now located. She said her mother planted the magnolia tree there which excites admiration today for its size and beauty.

Mrs. Marable attended public school in Williamsburg- Miss Virgie Jones and Miss Pinkie Morecock were among her teachers. She was baptized in the old Baptist Church next to the Powder Horn on Duke of Gloucester Street, and has been a Baptist all her life.

Leone Elizabeth Powell was married Sept. 6, 1904 to Davis Marable of James City County. The Rev. Mr. King, the Presbyterian minister, brother of Williamsburg's Dr. B. J. King, performed the ceremony in the parsonage next to the Presbyterian Church on Duke of Gloucester Street.

She joked that after the ceremony, "The preacher said he'd turn me over to his brother (Dr. King) now that the wedding was over!"

She did keep Dr. King busy with the usual family ailments and with the delivery of her babies, five of them. Four are living today- Edward Sidney Marable in Richmond, Aubrey Powell Marable and Edna Taylor Belvin in Newport News, and Florence Elizabeth Cooke in Yorktown.

She recalls Dr. King officiating at the birth of one of them, Aubrey, around Christmas time and announcing "Now you have another stocking to hang up for Santa Claus!"

Leone and Davis Marable built a home on Capitol Landing Road, still standing, the second house from the bridge over the railroad tracks. Davis Marable died Oct. 11, 1959. She herself was at home in the care of a nurse for several years before spending six years in a Newport News nursing home and the last four under the tender, loving care of Mrs. Buckner.

Mrs. Marable takes very little medication, sleeps well, and though limited to a soft diet, eats well, Mrs. Buckner said. She spends most of her days in a comfortable chair in her bedroom- a little lap robe keeps her knees and hands warm. Seated in the chair, she is able to dress and undress, and feed herself.

"I can cut my own finger and toe nails," Mrs. Marable boasted. One time she cut herself while giving herself a manicure, so Mrs. Buckner keeps a careful watch when she does it now.

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"Miss Pearl",

A Loveable Nurse

In 1912 it was almost unheard of for a girl to go into nurses' training, but Mrs. Homer Pitts, the former Miss Cora Pearl Willett, wanted very badly to be a nurse. She was among 15 in the first graduating class of Grace Hospital in Richmond, graduating with honors on March 15, 1915 at the Jefferson Hotel. In 1965 Mrs. Pitts returned to the Jefferson to attend the 50th reunion of her class, and because "I'm a Hogg and love to talk", she was the only one who would give a speech at the celebration.

The Willett home was located in Sadler's Neck, Gloucester, near Glass, but "Miss Pearl" was born in 1890 to Mary Catherine and John Henry Willett at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Hogg on the York River. Her mother died when she was only four, and she went to live with her grandparents until she was 18 and ready for nurses' training.

The oldest of four children, Miss Pearl has one sister living - Mrs. Walter R. Buck, Jr., of Gloucester Point, and a half brother, Dr. H. I. Willett, former superintendent of schools in Richmond.

Speaking fondly of her grandparents, she commented: "I never heard my grandmother, whose name was Cornelia, if she had, and after thinking she said no, but a colored man who used to work for the family said, 'If Miss Nelie said it was night, it was night!'"

After her training she did private duty nursing in Richmond. Returning home one weekend and attending her church, she was seated in front of a schoolmate, Homer Pitts, who asked her for a date. "I was engaged to someone else then but had loved Homer since we had gone to Hayes School. At that time during World War I, I had signed up with Dr. Stewart McGuire's unit to go to France, but I went back to Richmond, broke my engagement and came back to Gloucester and married Homer in 1918. We went to live with his parents at "Pleasant View" near Ordinary."

Mr. Pitts died in 1953 and shortly thereafter she sold "Pleasant View" to Mr. and Mrs. David Peebles. It is now known as "Lisburne".

"I can't begin to count the number of people I've nursed in Gloucester", she commented. "The last person I nursed was Mrs. Charlie West of Glass in 1959. I was also school health nurse for as long as J. Walter Kenney was superintendent, checking eyes, ears, teeth and throats of all the children in the Gloucester schools."

Her second fulfilling profession was teaching Sunday School at Providence Baptist Church, Ordinary. Last year the church awarded her a certificate in recognition of her 45 years of teaching. "I've always taught the young people -- they were always well-behaved and attentive -- I loved every one." The seven- and eight-year-olds at Providence named their class "the Pearl Pitts Class", and periodically visit her, presenting her with a hand-made token of their devotion.

Mrs. Pitts served as president of the Abingdon Woman's Club for six years, the York River Circle of King's Daughters for 12 years and remains a member of both. An honorary membership of Grace Hospital Alumni



Mrs. Homer Pitts relaxing at her home. She blinked her eyes when photographer snapped the picture.

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"I now live at Gloucester Point, and am my own nurse," she chuckled. "I love living by myself and I'm happy!"

BARBARA HAYNES GERMAN

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GLO-QUIPS, NOV. 3, 1971

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Elsewhere on this page is Lamar Stanley's final column; no longer will he share with our readers his experience, his knowledge and his abiding awareness of human nature, gained during 40 years as an educator and through close — often profound observation of the world around him. Now he has decided to close the books on a part-time activity which, while he calls himself an amateur, has been of truly professional stature.

By dint of much importuning, we did exact from him a sort of general promise that he would, from time to time, compose a piece for the community to be published through the Letters To The Editors columns. Thus we will be able to look forward to those verbally twinkling little bits of sardonic humor we used to call ham on wry, the way he wrote it.

After all, one who is so gracefully touched by the Muse as Lamar was cannot boot her, willy-nilly, into a closet and lock the door, just like that! Columning is a demanding mistress, even once-a-week basis, and he is going to find that you cannot turn the urge off. Gradually, Lamar, gradually!

The first of Sunday columns appeared in the Daily Press on Nov. 18, 1956. At the time a brief news item said he would provide "a series of provocative comments on a variety of subjects," a prediction which has proved amply justified.

Since then Lamar Stanley, has never missed an issue; each Sunday for more than 16 years, his column has appeared; sometimes, he even dictated his weekly stint from a hospital bed to his wife. And when planning to be away he managed to provide a backlog in advance with no diminution of quality.

Lamar Stanley's Thoughts On:

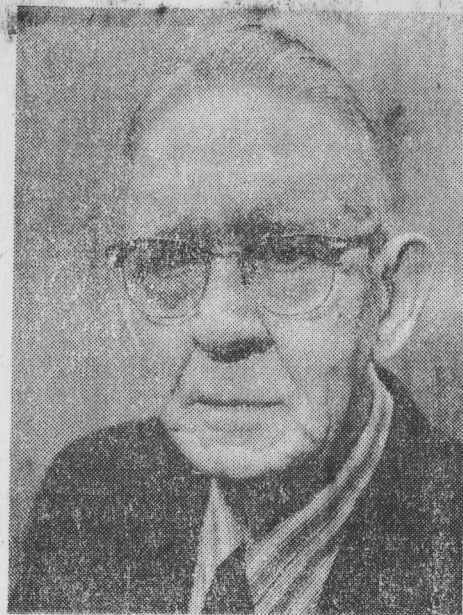
Closing The Book



With this number, your present correspondent closes the book on some sixteen years of privilege as an amateur columnist on these pages. It has been a pleasurable experience — a sort of gilded opportunity for an old man's reflections (and, I suppose, out-dated opinions) upon life in the present and, to

some extent at least, possibilities in the hereafter. But age will take its toll; when comes an hour the game isn't fun any more, it is time to quit and go home.

Such a "period" as this is liable to become an "I remember when" recast (slow motion?), one of the temptations of a last sheet, I suppose. Such wanderings



Lamar Stanley entered into column-writing after retiring and he had a ready audience from generations of boys and girls, since grown to adulthood, for whom he provided guidance and counsel at Newport News High School — where he served successively, over 26 years, as teacher, assistant principal and principal. He closed out his career as an educator with five years as Newport News director of instruction.

This is one of our favorite people and we feel sure that many others have come to look upon him in the same light through reading his columns. While not averse to delving into controversial subjects, his balanced view and his sense of humor have consistently been evident. He represents and exemplifies qualities and attributes which the world always needs and, if anything, now more than ever before.

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Then, I suppose, there are few persons who face the termination of an association of long standing, who do not entertain at some moments — a feeling that one should just quietly slip away — why, he was here just yesterday — and let that be that. Who cares, anyhow? Well, aside from the slight tinge of skepticism some who know me might exhibit at the thought of me

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For the bonds of association which develop, even loosely as in a coterie of readers, are not always to be loosened lightly, as others have discovered, I am sure. Reluctance to contemplate the inevitable change of actors in the scenes of life may be softened, it seems to me, by the reflection that personalities and lines of thought with which one has become integrated never really leave us. The mystic chords of memory, to which Lincoln appealed in his first inaugural, weave a refrain in which we hear now this voice and now that, and what need to turn to see that the owners may no longer be at our side. For good or ill, our lives reflect these voices, and for each of us the times comes when they constitute our presence for those who once included us in their world.

I have enjoyed some notable company in writing about mainly where us commoners live, such as Charles Houston of Richmond, or Guy Friddell of Washington, or Russell Kirk of our own pages, with an attractive sprinkling of local writing talent. They "speak the vernacular" and add spice to our reading. All this is something I shall remember after I have yielded, with thanks, my space to let us hope, a younger and brighter source.

1/2 1972

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"You'll never get rich," he elaborates, "but neither will you starve. And you will acquire a wealth of associations and affections, especially if you stay in one place."

Stanley, once having been transplanted on the Peninsula, took root here. Now retired, he was associated with the Newport News public school system from 1923 to 1954 — first as a teacher, then as a principal and finally as director of instruction.

He was born in Aurora, Neb., in 1892. His mother was from Iowa; his father, from Richmond. Both were pioneer teachers in school houses built of prairie sod.

Confederates in Nebraska were rare, for the state had been settled largely by Union veterans of the Civil War. "Since I had a father from Dixie," Stanley recalls, "I played General Lee in all our mock Civil War battles. I surrendered at Appomatox so often I could do it with my eyes shut."

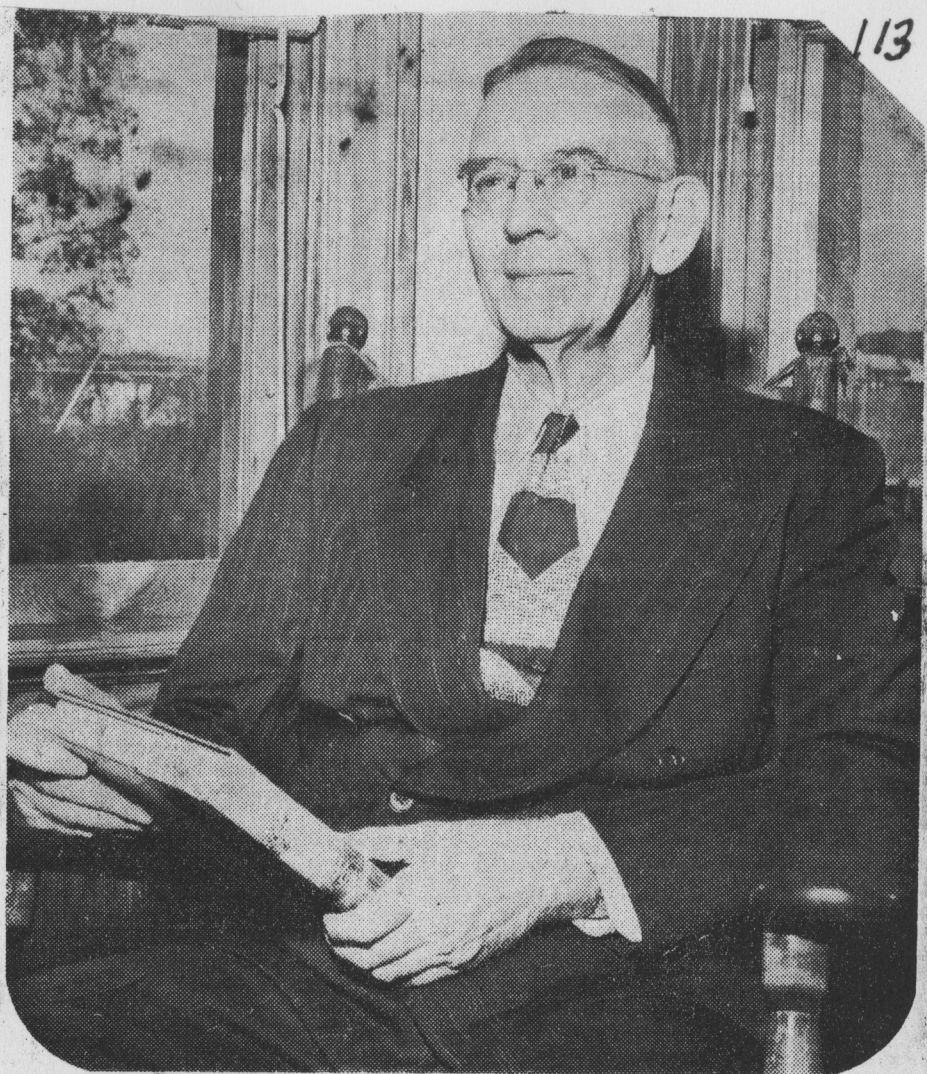
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Young Stanley attended public schools in Aurora. He received his high school diploma with the 23-member graduating class of 1909.

The class held its fiftieth reunion in 1959. Thirteen of the remaining 18 members took part. Not one was less than 68 years old. "I recognized many of them immediately," said Stanley. "Most of them recognized me, probably because I always had been the tallest one in the class."

From 1909 to 1911, Stanley studied at the University of Nebraska. Running out of money, he left there to accept a full-time teaching position. Having gathered financial reserves, he returned to his studies, and obtained his bachelor's degree from the University of Nebraska Teachers College in 1915.

The United States entered



Dec 2

LAMAR STANLEY SR.

1962

World War I. Stanley joined a balloon division of the Air Force. Transferring from one service branch to another, he came to Fort Eustis with the Army in 1920.

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In 1926, Stanley was named assistant principal of the high school. In 1936, he was appointed principal. In 1948 he assumed the then newly-established post of director of instruction for the city. He retired in 1954.

What does he do in retirement?

"As little as possible," he quickly replied. "I do raise dahlias. But the flowers are important to no one but me. In retirement a person must develop an ability to interest himself in things that others might consider unimportant, in things that others might think just don't matter."

Does he have any out-of-garden retirement occupations?

"Reading. I like who-done-its and westerns. Puttering around the house. And, of course, writing."

Stanley is author of a personal-comment column that is a regular feature of the Sunday Daily Press.

"You might say that I got my start in journalism in high school, the high school of which I was principal." The editors of the Newport News High Beacon,

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"I was at a banquet," Stanley reported. "Somebody was talking to me about how I really should write a column. Bob Smith, an executive of the Daily Press, overheard."

"If you write it, I'll print it," said Smith. And so the column was born.

Stanley and his wife were married in 1931. "It was a second marriage for both," he noted. "We have no children. Mrs. Stanley had two boys by a first marriage: W. A. Kosicki, recently deceased shipyard official, and V. J. Kayne of Washington."

"I have one son by a previous marriage, Lamar Stanley Jr. of Dare."

The older Stanleys reside in a waterfront house in the Dandy Loop section of York County. They are members of the Yorkminster Presbyterian Church.

Stanley is a past president of the Newport News Kiwanis Club. He holds a master's degree in education from the College of William and Mary.

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Stanley and his wife were married in 1931. "It was a second marriage for both," he noted. "We have no children. Mrs. Stanley had two boys by a first marriage: W. A. Kosicki, recently deceased shipyard official, and V. J. Kaynel of Washington.

"I have one son by a previous marriage, Lamar Stanley Jr. of Dare."

The older Stanleys reside in a waterfront house in the Dandy Loop section of York County. They are members of York-minster Presbyterian Church.

Stanley is a past president of the Newport News Kiwanis Club. He holds a master's degree in education from the College of William and Mary.

Mrs. Hogge, 84, Active In Volunteer

March 19, 1972



Mrs. Annie Hogge relaxes at her home on the Severn River.

By GENE PHILLIPS

Middle Peninsula Bureau

HAYES—Mrs. Annie Hogge has always enjoyed helping others, and today, at just short of 85, she is still active in volunteer work.

Twice a year she cooks for suppers for the benefit of the Abingdon Volunteer Fire Company and Rescue Squad, makes dressing for the American Cancer Society, is an active worker with the York River Circle of King's Daughters, and takes part in the work of Bethlehem United Methodist Church, which she joined 72 years ago.

"I'm among six generations who belonged to Bethlehem Church," she says. "My great-grandmother, my grandmother and my mother were members, and now my children and grandchildren are members."

Mrs. Hogge has been a member of the Woman's Society of Christian Service of the church for 25 years and has been named an honorary steward in recognition of her past service as a steward of the church.

When not involved in volunteer work, she is active at her home on the Severn River, gardening, tending her flowers, canning, and even picking up oysters from in front of her home when the tide's right.

Last summer she canned more than 200 jars of vegetables from her garden, about half of which she gave to her children and grandchildren.

She is also a member of Red Wing Council 10, degree

of Pocahontas, but has been unable to be very active in that organization because of lack of transportation.

With all of her activities, she still finds time for a couple hobbies—cooking and sewing—and for occasional travel.

She just recently left for her eighth trip to Missouri to visit some of her late husband's relatives.

On a similar trip three years ago she made her first airplane flight.

"I had always said I'd never go up in an airplane," she recalls.

"My son went to get me a train ticket, though, and came back and told me he'd changed his mind about taking the train. He said I'd be as safe on an airplane as on a train, so I tried it.

"It was wonderful. I left Patrick Henry at 6:30 in the morning and by 10 o'clock I was in Kansas City."

Mrs. Hogge will celebrate her 85th birthday in May.

She moved to her present home as a bride in 1910 and has lived there since. Her husband, Elliott Hogge, a farmer and oysterman, died in 1964.

Mrs. Hogge has two sons, Lorrimer Hogge who lives next door to her, and Everett Hogge of Newport News.

Looking back to her days before mass transit and many of today's advances, Mrs. Hogge recalls the horse and buggy and walking as the main forms of transportation in her younger days.

"I've broken the ice to

cross the creek many a Sunday and then walked a mile to church," she remembers.

The changes through the past 80 plus years in attitudes of people and the way they live are as remarkable as technological advances in the same period, Mrs. Hogge says.

"At the present time there are so many ugly things going on," she says.

"When I grew up, we stayed home and took care of our work. We always went to Sunday School on Sunday. It was a general rule that young people never went anywhere on Sunday if they hadn't been to Sunday School."

114 Mrs. Hogge, 84, Active in Volunteer March 19, 1972 By GENE PHILLIPS-Middle Peninsula Bureau HAYES-Mrs. Annie Hogge has always enjoyed helping others, and today, at just short of 85, she is still active in volunteer work. Twice a year she cooks for suppers for the benefit of the Abingdon Volunteer Fire Company and Rescue Squad, makes dressing for the American Cancer Society, is an active worker with the York River Circle of King's Daughters, and takes part in the work of Bethlehem United Methodist Church, which she joined 72 years ago. "I'm among six generations who belonged to Bethlehem Church," she says. "My great-grandmother, my grandmother and my mother were members, and now my children and grandchildren are members." Mrs. Hogge has been a member of the Woman's Society of Christian Service of the church for 25 years and has been named an honorary steward in recognition of her past service as a steward of the church. When not involved in volunteer work, she is active at her home on the Severn River, gardening, tending her flowers, canning, and even picking up oysters from in front of her home when the tide's right. Last summer she canned more than 200 jars of vegetables from her garden, about half of which she gave to her children and grandchildren. She is also a member of Red Wing Council 10, degree of Pocahontas, but has been unable to be very active in that organization because of lack of transportation. With all of her activities, she still finds time for a couple hobbies-cooking and sewing-and for occasional travel. She just recently left for her eighth trip to Missouri to visit some of her late husband's relatives. On a similar trip three years ago she made her first airplane flight. "I had always said I'd never go up in an airplane," she recalls. "My son went to get me a train ticket, though, and came back and told me he'd changed his mind about taking the train. He said I'd be as safe on an airplane as on a train, so I tried it. "It was wonderful. I left Patrick Henry at 6:30 in the morning and by 10 o'clock I was in Kansas City." Mrs. Hogge will celebrate her 85th birthday in May. She moved to her present home as a bride in 1910 and has lived there since. Her husband, Elliott Hogge, a farmer and oysterman, died in 1964. Mrs. Hogge has two sons, Lorrimer Hogge who lives next door to her, and Everette Hogge of Newport News. Looking back to her days before mass transit and many of today's advances, Mrs. Hogge recalls the horse and buggy and walking as the main forms of transportation in her younger days. "I've broken the ice to cross the creek many a Sunday and then walked a mile to church," she remembers. The changes through the past 80 plus years in attitudes of people and the way they live are as remarkable as technological advances in the same period, Mrs. Hogge says. "AT the present time there are so many ugly things going on," she says. "When I grew up, we stayed home and took care of our work. We always went to Sunday School on Sunday. It was a general rule that young people never went anywhere on Sunday if they hadn't been to Sunday School." Mrs. Annie Hogge relaxes at her home on the Severn River.

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Staff Reporter

Feb 11, 1973

ONEMO—Keeping a lighthouse is not the lonely job landsmen envision, according to W. J. Diggs who spent 27 years tending beacons to guide the men who followed the water.

Diggs, who celebrated his 91st birthday last month, looked back in a recent interview on his years as a lighthouse keeper.

A man who takes pride in his work can find plenty to keep him from getting lonely—and at times there's excitement.

Diggs recalls leaving his station in a small boat one night, getting caught in the ice and drifting for five hours before rescuers found him.

Probably his most harrowing experience was in the winds that swept the East Coast in August, 1933. The storm chased him to the third floor of York Spit Lighthouse while the lower two floors were demolished.

"That storm tore up the whole station," Diggs says. "There was no place to go but a little attic in a tower.

"The storm took out the water tanks. I had not water or anything to eat for about 24 hours until we could get ashore. The stoves were gone. The bed was gone. All the furniture was gone.

"It was a terrible time.

"Nothing could leave there in the storm. I weathered it out and some men checking their nets after the storm took me ashore."

Diggs didn't even have company to share his ordeal. The other keeper was on leave at the time the storm struck.

Even on quiet, routine days Diggs found plenty of work on his off time.

He recalls two keepers manned the station, alternating 24-hour shifts. When one was on leave the other manned the house alone until he returned.

Diggs spent most of his off-duty time in maintenance and housekeeping — painting, scrubbing, dusting, chipping metal and red leading it, keeping records.

"I kept a good house," he recalls. "I wore the star of efficiency on my coat the year around.

"Keeping a lighthouse can be awful if you're lazy.

"I was interested in my work, though, and I took pride in it. We had about 15 brass door knobs and you could see your face in every one.

"I didn't have to work day after day, but I did the work when it needed to be done. I wouldn't wait for orders. I knew what had to be done. When I had finished my work, I'd get a magazine or a book."

Diggs is a native of nearby New Point and has lived all his life in Mathews County.

He was first employed on a lighthouse in 1916 when he was assigned to Wolf Trap Light. A couple of years later he was assigned to Plantation Lighthouse where he stayed for 18 months.

He was at York Spit Lighthouse from 1919 until his retirement in 1943.

He and Mrs. Diggs celebrated their 64th anniversary in November. They have lived here since they were married and their present home, built 25 years ago, is the second they have lived in since their marriage.

Although they live alone, they have a close-knit family and visits are frequent by their children and their families.

"We've been lucky," Mrs. Diggs says. "We have three children, nine grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren and we've never had a death in the family."

Their son, James Carlton Diggs, lives in their former home just a short distance away. A daughter, Mrs. Edna Virginia Hudgins, lives a few miles away at Mathews and the other daughter, Mrs. Alice Jeanette Sparrow, lives at Seaford.

Looking back over his married years, Diggs recalls he and Mrs. Diggs always shared things.

"We each did our work and shared everything with each other. What we had, we had together. If I was at a store and wanted some ice cream, I'd wait until I got home and we had ice cream together."

Diggs says older lighthouse keepers were encouraged to retire when the Coast Guard took over direction of lighthouses from the Civil Service.

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Diggs was retired because of medical reasons. "They said I had blood sugar," he says. "I wasn't sick at all when I retired. I'm 91 now and still going."

His health has been so good that his lifetime hospital record is a total of nine days because of a minor operation.

The habit of hard work he followed as a lighthouse keeper was continued after his retirement.

Leaving the lighthouse service, he used skills learned in maintaining the station and became a house painter.

Today he is usually out of bed between 5:30 and 6 in the morning to begin a 10 to 12 hour work day.

He raises a garden of about an acre — more than he and Mrs. Diggs need, but he shares his vegetables with his children, grandchildren and friends.

He raises another two-thirds of an acre of corn to feed his 15 chickens. If a ditch needs to be cleared he is perfectly capable of wrapping his hands around a shovel handle and cleaning it out.

"I take my time and I can accomplish a great deal in a day," Diggs says.

One of his most precious possessions is a strong religious faith and he often draws on his experiences as a lighthouse keeper to illustrate his points.

"I've seen a big ship go through a narrow channel," he says, "and it made it all right as long as it stayed in the channel. The pilot knew where to take it.

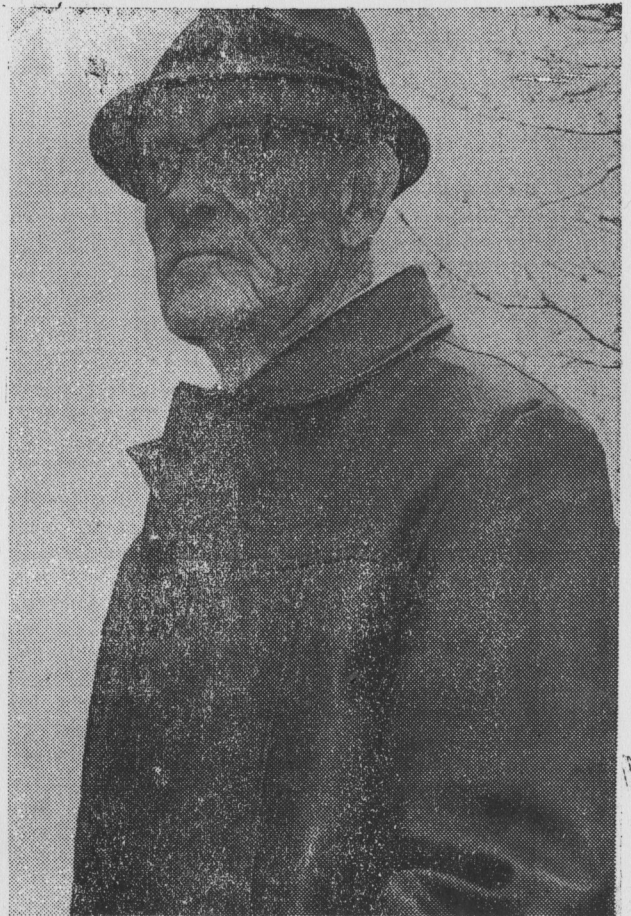
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While tending the lighthouses, he observed a daily prayer and encouraged his assistants to take part with him.

Diggs' career tending lighthouses might be summed up in a letter of congratulations sent by Rep. Thomas N. Downing on his birthday.

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York Education Growth

By KAHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

A half century or so ago, education of York County children was vastly more complicated than it is today.

John P. Wornom, who has been a county resident since birth, can trace York's school development from 1916 when the first of his four brothers entered the high school system. Dr. Herman Wornom completed seven years of elementary studies at one-room Dare School. His first year of high school was at Magruder School in Bruton District. The following year was spent in Middlesex County, where he was a student at Churchview High School. He completed his high school studies at Randolph-Macon Academy, Bedford.

John Wornom was able to complete all except the last two years of high school at Dare. The he, too, finished his last two years at Randolph-Macon Academy. Alec, now a Newport News resident; Marchant, who makes his home in Richmond; and Dr. Paul Wornom of Hampton, all attended Morrison High School. By this time, parents or the county had the responsibility for paying tuition and furnishing transportation.

Beginning in the early 1930's, a two-room school at Dandy began a succession of school closures in the county. A four-room school in Seaford shut down a few years later, and a like school in Dare followed during the 1941 session. At this juncture, all pupils in Grafton and Nelson Districts were attending the elementary school at Yorktown. White high school students went to Poquoson.

Yorktown Elementary had opened its doors in 1923 with 22 pupils in the third and fourth grades. When the dormer-windowed, four room brick school was completed,

the contractor had given Mrs. Selma Lawson, now a Yorktown resident, a key to her third and fourth grade classrooms. Grades one and two, and five, six and seven were taught by two other teachers. The late Judge Conway H. Sheild held the combined post of eighth and ninth grade teacher and principal.

Pupils either walked to school, or were brought by their parents. Naval Weapons Station students came by bus.

When Mrs. Lawson began teaching, her salary and that of the other teachers was \$60 a month. And one year, when there weren't enough funds to cover expenses for the full school year, the teachers taught for two weeks without pay.

In the early '40's, the Naval Weapons Station added three rooms — one of which was divided into a much needed fourth classroom. Since there was no teacher for the additional class, a rotating system of teachers evolved. The Weapons Station had a nine-week training school attended by Navy personnel. Fortunately, said Mrs. Lawson, one of them was always married to a teacher, who came to the Yorktown school to teach during her stay.

The new part of the school did not join the original structure, and there was no running water or toilet facilities. Heat was furnished by potbellied stoves, in which fires were built each morning by school staff and pupils.

By 1950, Mrs. Lawson was working principal of the school whose enrollment had increased to 400, with eight teachers on the faculty. The school's pupil population leaped over 500 three years later. Mrs. Lawson was administering her school duties from a round desk in the corner of the auditorium. The latter room, which she called "a glorified passageway"

was all things to all people. The seventh grade was housed in a corner of the room. And whenever anything of interest was going on in the auditorium, "you just expected that studies in all other classrooms in the building would cease," according to Mrs. Lawson. After the children had checked the proceedings, and made the circuit of the drinking fountain and the rest room, they returned to their classes. Four classrooms opened into the auditorium, and a stairway led up from the basement into the room also. Parents had gotten together and excavated an area below the building to provide the basement cafeteria. The Marine Barracks brought in hot soup which was served the children by the Parent-Teacher Association.

Following the addition, the area below this also was excavated, and housed the furnace room and an enlarged cafeteria operated by the PTA.

According to Wornom, there always was a "little provision made for a library" which housed "maybe a hundred to a hundred fifty books," all of which were donated. The library usually was a small section built out from the stairway on the second floor. This was an intrinsic part of almost all schools built, beginning around 1915.

By 1955, there were twelve classrooms and two trailers to house upwards of 550 students. (A library was added in 1960.) Next to the last of the renovations to the building were made in 1955. One classroom was converted into a combination of Mrs. Lawson's office, the outer office and the teacher's rest room. One of the workmen — a former pupil — was helping with the project. "I often thought I'd like to tear this school down," he volunteered, "and now I have a chance to do it."

But when York High School was opened in 1954, one child wished, "we were back at our school."

Interest in enlarging school facilities began in 1949, according to Wornom, when "a delegation started calling on the school board. A mass meeting was held at Yorktown to do something"

Wornom said. As a result, a \$1,100,000 referendum was held to defray costs for two schools — a central white high school, and a Negro elementary and high school combination. When this was defeated, York County residents asked the board of supervisors to levy a \$1.50 tax on residents for school construction purposes. Instead, residents were assessed \$1, and proceeds were earmarked for

school construction only. This money, added to a sum made available by the Battle Fund, made possible the building of Magruder Elementary School in Bruton District, which opened in 1952 with 114 pupils in four classrooms.

This school replaced a two-story, four-room wooden Magruder School, also in Bruton District near Williamsburg, which was located in an area taken over by Camp Peary in 1951.

Carey's Chapel School in Poquoson District was a two-room Negro elementary school which Negroes had put up themselves. Negroes also attended a two-room elementary in Tabb, and another in Grafton.

Poquoson, which formerly had been a part of the York County school system, became a complete and separate district in 1952. Enrollment in grades one through twelve in the Poquoson system today is 1,511, according to Oral E. Ware, Poquoson school superintendent. Pupils attend Poquoson Elementary and Poquoson High School.

York and Warwick County schools had been operating as a school division with one superintendent, but administered by separate school boards. In 1955, the two counties were divided into separate systems.

In 1952, a \$1,100,000 referendum again was held, and carried by a vote of 93 per cent for. This was "the beginning of growth as evidenced today," Mr. Wornom declared.

George H. Pope is the present superintendent of York County Schools which had a combined enrollment of 8,324 as of December 1972. This is kindergarten through grade 12, inclusive.

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York also boasts a new \$4-million school — Tabb High — which opened for the fall session, 1972. Termed an educational showcase for the state, the school has instituted a restructured instructional program on the secondary level.

In addition to York High, other schools presently serving York County, are: Queen's Lake Intermediate, Waller Mill Elementary, Magruder Elementary, Magruder Annex, Yorktown Intermediate, York High School, Yorktown Elementary, Seaford Elementary, Dare Elementary, Grafton-Bethel Elementary, Tabb High School, and Bethel Manor Elementary.

Yorkshire Academy is the lone private school in the area.

Wornom's association with the school system, nearly parallels York County's school growth — from 1950, when he first became a member of the school board, until his retirement in 1963. He served as chairman from 1954 until he retired 12 years and 3 months later. He served on the board of supervisors, beginning in 1964, and became chairman of this body in 1968-69. He retired from the supervisory group in 1971.

In November of 1955, Wornom was selected as "the outstanding school board member in the state of Virginia," by the Virginia Education Association. The decision to name Wornom recipient of the honor, was made at the Association's annual meeting. Wornom said he accepted the award on behalf of all who had worked for the betterment of York County schools. He was then serving as chairman of the York County School Board.

Wornom gave the following summation of York County Schools, as of September, 1950.

"In Bruton District, which is the upper portion of York County, there was a four-room, two-story frame school for elementary grades one through seven, for the white children of Bruton District.

"The white high school pupils and Negro elementary and high school pupils were going to schools in the city of Williamsburg. York County paid tuition to the city of Williamsburg for these pupils, and provided bus trans-

portation for all pupils in the district.

"In Nelson and Grafton Districts, there was an elementary school in Yorktown. This school was built by a bond issue financed by the property owners of Nelson District and was complete for use for the school year beginning September 1928. It consisted of an auditorium and four classrooms — two classrooms on each side of the auditorium.

"A four-room cinder block building not connected to the main building was built by the federal government sometime in the early '40's. However, no partition was constructed between space for two classrooms, leaving this area one large classroom. There was no central heating, toilets or drinking fountains.

"In 1949, construction was started on a three-room addition across the front which also provided an enclosed cor-

ridor to connect the cinder block building with the main building. This construction was completed and in use for the school year starting September 1950. As of the fall of 1950, this school was the only school for white elementary pupils in Nelson and Grafton Districts. All white high school pupils were bussed to Poquoson High School in the lower end of the county. Bussing also was provided for all elementary pupils attending Yorktown Elementary School.

"Also in Nelson District, just outside of Yorktown, was the York County Training School — a frame structure with no indoor toilets or running water and no central heating. Each room was heated by pot-bellied coal stoves. To this school all Negro elementary and high school pupils were bussed from Poquoson (and what is now Bethel District, Grafton District and Nelson District.)

"Poquoson District (what is now Poquoson and Bethel Districts) had a wooden frame building for elementary pupils which was constructed about 1910 and had been added to. A two story brick building constructed approximately 1932 was for high school pupils.

"The construction cost of these two buildings was financed by the taxpayers of Poquoson District. By 1950, at least one addition had been made to the high school building.

"All white elementary children of Poquoson District went to this school, and all white high school pupils of Poquoson, Grafton and Nelson Districts went to the high school.

"Negro elementary and high school pupils in Poquoson District were bussed to the York County Training School just outside of Yorktown.

"Schools which have now been abandoned, but were in use in 1950 were a four room, two story frame building in Bruton District for white elementary grades only; an eleven room elementary school at

Yorktown for white pupils only in Nelson and Grafton Districts. This was of brick cinder block construction.

"York County Training School, just outside of Grafton was of wooden frame structure with no central heating or indoor toilets. This was for Negro high school pupils and elementary pupils in Nelson, Grafton and Poquoson districts.

"Poquoson High School and Elementary School were for white elementary pupils of Poquoson District and white high school pupils of Poquoson, Grafton and Nelson Districts."



Mrs. Selma Lawson Holds Yorktown Elementary Bell.

117 York also boast a new \$4 million school - Tabb High - which opened for the fall session, 1972. Termed an educational showcase for the state, the school has instituted a restructured instructional program on the secondary level. In addition to York High, other schools presently serving York County, are: Queen's Lake intermediate, Waller Mill elementary, Magruder Elementary, Marguder Annex, Yorktown Intermediate, York High School, Yorktown Intermediate, Yorktown Elementary, Seaford Elementary, Dare Elementary, Grafton-Bethel Elementary, Tabb High School and Bethel Manor Elementary. Yorkshire Academy is the lone private school in the area. Wornom's association with the school system, nearly parallels York County's school growth - from 1950, when he first became a member of the school board, until his retirement in 1963. He served as chairman from 1954 until he ertired [retired] 12 years and 3 months later. He served on the board of supervisors, beginning in 1964, and became chairman of this body in 1968-69. He retired from the supervisory group in 1971. In November of 1955, Wornom was selected as "the outstanding school board member in the state of Virginia," by the Virginia Education Association. The decision to name Wornom recipent [recipient] of the honor, was made at the Association's annual meeting. Wornom said he accepted the award on behalf of all who had worked for the betterment of York County schools. He was then serving as chairman of the York County School Board. Workom gave the following summation of York County schools, as of September, 1950. "In Bruton District, which is the upper portion of York County, there was a four-room, two-story frame school for elementary grades one through seven, for the white children of Bruton District. "The white high school pupils and Negro elementary and high school pupils were going to schools in the city of Williamsburg. 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Former School Board Member Will Seek Seat On York Board

By ROBERT A. GRAVES



JOHN P. WORNOM

YORKTOWN—John P. Wornom, Yorktown merchant and former member of the York County school board, Monday announced his candidacy for election to the York County board of supervisors as representative for Nelson District.

Wornom's announcement creates a two-way race for the Nelson District seat on the board.

Incumbent Supervisor B. G. White announced last week he will be a candidate for reelection to the post.

Wornom's candidacy will be subject to the July 9 primary election.

Running on his past record of accomplishments while serving on the school board and the York County Planning Commission, he hopes to bring about a spirit of cooperation among members of local boards and cement good re-

lations between cities and counties on the Peninsula.

Wornom served as Nelson District representative on the school board for 12 years and was chairman of the board for seven years.

He has served as a member of the planning commission since its inception more than 10 years ago, two years of which he was chairman. He served two years as chairman of the York County Community Chest fund drive.

Wornom received the "Outstanding School Board Member of the Year" award from the Virginia Education Association at a State convention in 1955. He was honored in September of 1961 by members of the York Education Association and the York County Teachers Association for his service to the county.

His term on the school board expired in June of 1962 and he was unsuccessful in his bid for reappointment to the board.

Born in 1909 at Dare, he attended public schools in York County. He graduated from Randolph-Macon Academy and attended the Randolph-Macon College for two years. He was appointed to the York school board in April of 1950.

Wornom emphasized if he is elected to the board of supervisors it will be his sincere desire, to represent every single person in Nelson District.

The over-all good of the county will be at the forefront in all vital decisions, rather than concern for one district alone, he said.

"I feel that my service on the school board and the planning commission has given me the experience to make the intelligent decisions necessary to deal with the many problems confronting York County.

"I hope the public will support me on the basis of accomplishments while on the school board and planning commission."

Wornom said he felt a better spirit of cooperation could be developed among the various political subdivisions on the Peninsula.

"We are, in a sense, one big community," he said, "each dependent upon the other."

"I would hope to be in a position to bring about a better atmosphere in the county regarding school affairs.

"I have said in the past that the board of supervisors has interfered with school affairs. I would like to see a system operate whereby school officials could conduct the business for which it is responsible without hindrance.

"The board of supervisors should have a spirit of assistance in developing the best possible education for children in York County. The education of children today is the most important responsibility of local government.

"Each board has its particular area of responsibility and they can be of assistance to one another in a helpful spirit of cooperation without interference."

Wornom said he feels York County will suffer unless there is a speedup in the development of zoning and subdivision regulations and their enforcement.

"The entire system of planning should be updated," he said. "Such planning as now exists is good, but it does not go far enough."



An early elementary school in Dare.

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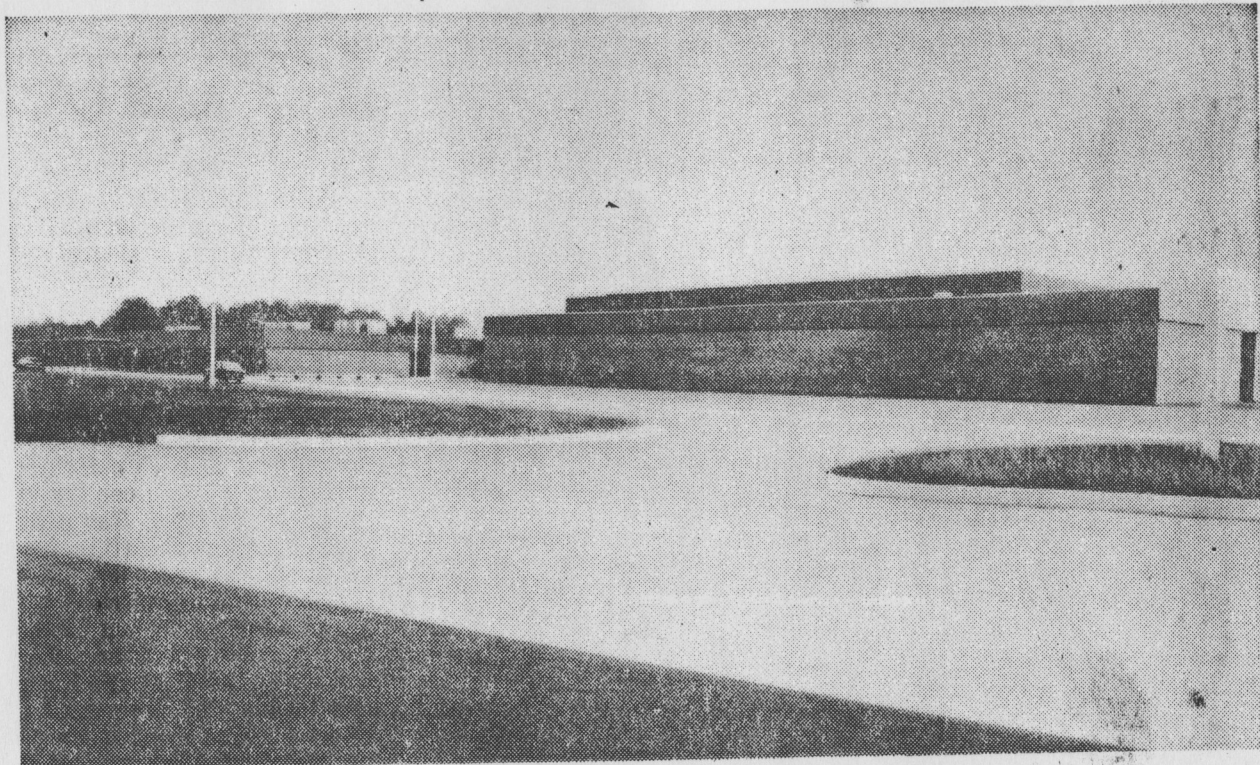
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MORNING, FEBRUARY 4, 1973



York's Tabb High A "Showcase" School



John P. Wornom Can Relate School Growth.

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[photo caption] York's Tabb High A "Showcase" School

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Pate House Fulfills Dream

Feb 11, 1973

By KATHERINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

A twenty-eight-year "dream" became a reality for Charles Alexander Williamson, when he and his wife, Mary Louise, moved into The Thomas Pate House in Yorktown.

"It's a rather unusual story on how we came to live in the house," he relates. The couple visited Tidewater for the first time in 1934—by a very "avant garde" mode of travel for that day and time. They made the trip by trailer. They were guests at the Hotel Chamberlin for a time on that visit, and then "trailed" through the Peninsula area, up through Richmond to points north. The sights seen had "great meaning for both of us," Williamson said. And the Pate House, in particular, "captivated me no end," he continued.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson were making their home in Charleston, W.Va., and as time passed, he would make return trips to the area on business. "I would visit it whenever I could," he said, "but always viewed it from the outside."

When they decided to leave Charleston in the early 1960's, and had to settle on where to live, he thought he'd "like to make a try for this certain house." A naval officer and his wife were occupying it at the time, but negotiations were begun, and they moved in March of 1962. "We've been here ever since," he added. "And I finally saw the inside of the house. It was the most wonderful experience," he said.

The dormer-windowed, story-and-a-half brick home has an interesting history. Built around 1700, it is the second oldest residence in Yorktown. Williamson called attention to two distinctive features of the house. Some of the glass in the small-paned windows is original, and has become amethyst-colored over the years. A series of windows in tombstone shapes form a simulated fanlight in the upper portion of the front door.

In the mid 1920's, the Pate house was restored to its present appearance — that of an early 18th century English cottage. Now added to Colonial National Park, it has served variously as a store, a bank, a restaurant and a livery stable. It has been known at different times by different names — the Digges House being one of them. During the Williamsons' occupancy, it has been a frequent happening to have visits from "Digges descendants from all over the United States," Williamson said.

Their crowded guest book attests to their hospitality. And during the Yorktown Day celebration each year, they "always hold practically an open house."

Williamson's statement that all their furniture "adapted itself," is an understatement. Each piece seems to be made to order for its position in the home. A handsome bookcase of simple design formerly held the law books of

his grandfather in his Louisa, Ky., office, where Fred Vinson studied before becoming Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. All of the furniture has a mellow patina. And some of it bears the toothmarks of one or another of the German Shepherds which they have owned over the years. Their present "pet" is called "Happy."

Another common bond which the Williamsons have with each other and Yorktown, is their descendants. Both had ancestors who fought in the 1781 siege of Yorktown. Mrs.

Williamson is related to Robert Christian who came in with Lafayette, and later settled in the Kanawha Valley of Virginia, which later became a part of West Virginia. Her husband owns a worn leatherbound book belonging to his soldier relative, Jeremiah Burns, who later made his home in Eastern Kentucky.

Williamson says he has always had "a great affection for this place — and the people. I still possess it," he said.

And he has lived in enough different places to draw comparisons. He and Mrs. Williamson met while both were students at the University of New Mexico. He already was a student there, when Mrs. Williamson transferred from Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg.

Williamson worked on the Albuquerque Journal as a reporter in those days. This was "before the airplane." The Limited, which ran between Los Angeles and Santa Fe, had many notables as passengers. And Williamson interviewed most of the celebrities of the time. Among them were Harold Lloyd, Theda Bara, Mary Pickford, Marian Davies, Wallace Beery, William Randolph Hearst and Estelle Taylor, Jack Dempsey's wife.

One time, when Pola Negri and Valentino came to town for a meeting, he turned out a story that ran nationwide. He described Valentino as "a compelling personality."

And he termed his interview with Pola Negri "a delightful experience." Mrs. Williamson added proudly that "he was the only one allowed in. Proves he's a pretty good reporter," she said. Williamson said he was hanging around the hotel where Miss Negri was staying, when her secretary came down to the newsstand to buy a French-English dictionary. He overheard the clerk say they had none. So he went down to his Sigma Chi fraternity house at the college, brought one back to the hotel, and gained entrance to Miss Negri's room. He said he thought the total town's population of 35,000 was on hand to view the famous movie stars.

Williamson said the steam engines made a 30 to 40 minute stop in the town on its way through. The reporters got to know all the conductors, and they in turn would tell them who was on the train. Ambassadors and sports figures, as well as movie stars, served

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When they moved to Charleston, W.Va., he worked on the Charleston Gazette, and then had his own advertising agency and public relations firm. He still is a member of the Public Relations Society of America, Old Dominion Chapter. He was on the West Virginia State Board of Education, which he served as president for one year.

He is a member of the Oral History Association Inc., a national organization sponsored by the West Virginia Commission on Aging. As such, he makes tapes on older people, recording their biographies, experiences, and impressions. On one of the tapes, he interviewed Willis Hatfield, last living child of Devil Anse Hatfield of the Hatfield-McCoy Feud. Another was of a coal miner in his 124th year. And yet another is on Dr. A. A. Shawkey who was celebrating his 100th birthday. Dr. Shawkey was a physician who used to make calls on his bicycle. He also taped a personal interview with the wife of Col. Walter Phillips,

Chief of Staff at Pearl Harbor at the time it was bombed by the Japanese. He said he "wished he could have interviewed some of the Indians out West who had been chased off their lands by Kit Carson, and still were living nearby.

Williamson is originator of "My America" scripts, which are chronologies of America presented in a poetic and moving manner. They are enacted by the audience. He estimates between three quarters to a million people have put them on. He was written up in Parade Magazine for this endeavor. He has received three medals awarded by the Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge, Pa. — and is the only one who has received two medals at one time for different projects. He termed this "unusual."

He gave the 75th anniversary address to the Williamsburg Chapter, Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities. He is a member of the Mayflower Descendants, and has done one "America" segment on "Arrival at Plymouth." He gives numerous talks throughout the country — at times on Robert E. Lee's home, "Stratford," and sometimes on "My Three Monuments" — Grace Episcopal Church, Yorktown, Thomas Nelson Jr.'s life and George Washington's headquarters in the woods.



The Thomas Pate House, far left, about 1900

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Feb 11, 1973

The Thomas Pate House, far left, about 1900

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By BOBBE C. WILSON

Marian Hornsby Bowditch who grew up the only daughter in a family with five brothers finds herself in much the same position now with a husband and four sons.

The wife of Willits H. Bowditch, Newport News automobile dealer and current president of the Peninsula Association of Commerce, she was born in Seaford. Her parents, both natives of Seaford, were the late Georgiana White and John W. Hornsby. Mr. Hornsby was the founder of J. W. Hornsby's Sons, Inc., Oil Company of Yorktown.

When Mrs. Bowditch was just a little girl her parents moved to Yorktown, where they built a lovely colonial home, spacious enough to accommodate their large family. Since her mother's death two years ago, Mrs. Bowditch and her family have resided in the family home, located just across from the Victory monument on Main St.

After graduating from Fairfax Hall in Waynesboro, she went on to Mary Baldwin College for Women in Staunton where she received her degree. "Then she recalled, 'I came back home and for a brief time, taught seventh grade in here in Yorktown, until I got sick and had to stop. Then instead of going back to teaching, I got married.'"

Mr. Bowditch, originally from Swarthmore, Pa., was serving as a lieutenant commander in the Navy, stationed at the Naval Mine Warfare School.

"We lived in Washington for a short time when we were first married," she explained, "but since Bill was liaison officer between the Bureau of Personnel and the Naval Mine Warfare School, I was able to get home frequently for visits."

When her husband was sent to sea as aide to Admiral Jerauld Wright, Mrs. Bowditch and her two little sons came home to live with her parents.

After the war the Bowditches lived for a short time in Yorktown, but in 1949 moved to Newport News when Mr. Bowditch established his business here.

Although she was reared a Methodist and her husband a Presbyterian they "met on middle ground" and the whole Bowditch family was confirmed in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Hilton Village, where they resided. Their membership has since been transferred to Grace Episcopal in Yorktown, where Mrs. Bowditch teaches a Sunday School Class of 5th, 6th and 7th grade aged children.

"This year I helped start a Junior Choir at Grace Episcopal — the first we've ever had," she remarked, "and the Christmas program was so successful that I hope it will become an annual event."

"I love that age group and have enjoyed so much working with them," she added.

Soon after Mrs. Bowditch moved into her home on Milford Road in Brandon Heights she became affiliated with the Junior Women's Club of Hilton Village. "My mother was a past



Jan 4, JR. LEAGUE VEEP 1959

Mrs. Willits H. Bowditch, vice president of the Junior League of Hampton Roads and wife of the president of the Peninsula Association of Commerce, shown before the fireplace of her home in Yorktown.

president of the Seaford Woman's Club, and had always been interested in club work, so it was natural for me to also be interested."

The Hilton club was, at that time, in the process of trying to raise the money for a library in the village, now an accomplished fact. Said Mrs. Bowditch, "It is a wonderful little library, too. The Hilton Juniors raised the money for the materials and Warwick County took care of the labor to build it. During the summer months the Junior club still provides story time for children held at the library."

Some five years ago, when it was still known as the Hampton Roads Service League,

Mrs. Bowditch became a member of the Junior League of Hampton Roads. Currently vice president of the league, her first duty was as representative from her provisional group to the board of directors.

The second year the league sponsored its annual Art Show and Sale, Mrs. Bowditch acted as chairman. She later served as public relations chairman, which she considers her most important job to date in the league.

"I feel," she observed, "that the relationship and cooperation between a club and the press is one of the most important factors in any organization — certainly one which requires time and attention."

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Last fall Mrs. Bowditch was in charge of the Junior League Regional Meeting held at the Hotel Chamberlin. Although this meeting of numerous leagues from several states is a large undertaking, Mrs. Bowditch modestly claims the success of the meeting was the result of the hard work and cooperation of her committees.

She has also served the league as magazine chairman, and of course, has done volunteer work which is required of all members.

In addition to league work, Mrs. Bowditch is a member of the Yorktown Improvement Committee, which was appointed by the town trustees for the purpose of keeping the community in "tip-top" shape appearance-wise.

She also serves on the Mother's Committee of Christ Church School, where her oldest son, Bill, is a student. She is a past board member of the Yorktown Elementary School PTA and she helped organize the Band Boosters, an organization composed of parents of the school band.

For the past two seasons Mrs. Bowditch has served as Yorktown area chairman for the Peninsula Orchestral Membership Drive and she is also a member of the Yorktown Woman's Club.

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[Picture] JR. LEAGUE VEEP, Mrs. Willits H. Bowditch, vice president of the Junior League of Hampton Roads and wife of the president of the Peninsula Association of Commerce, shown before the fireplace of her home in Yorktown. Jan 4, 1959

By Bobbe C. Wilson

Marian Hornsby Bowditch who grew up the only daughter in a family with five brothers finds herself in much the same position now with a husband and four sons.

The wife of Willits H. Bowditch, Newport News automobile dealer and current president of the Peninsula Association of Commerce, she was born in Seaford. Her parents, both natives of Seaford, were the late Georgiana White and John W. Hornsby. Mr. Hornsby was the founder of J. W. Hornsby's [sic] Sons, Inc., Oil Company of Yorktown.

When Mrs. Bowditch was just a little girl her parents moved to Yorktown, where they built a lovely colonial home, spacious enough to accommodate their large family. Since her mother's death two years go, Mrs. Bowditch and her family have resided in the family home, located just across from the Victory monument on Main St.

After graduating from Fairfax Hall in Waynesboro, she went on to Mary Baldwin College for women in Staunton where she received her degree. "Then she recalled, "I came back home and for a brief time, taught seventh grade in here in Yorktown, until I got sick and had to stop. Then instead of going back to teaching, I got married."

Mr. Bowditch, originally from Swarthmore, Pa., was serving as a lieutenant commander in the Navy, stationed at the Naval Mine Warfare School.

"We lived in Washington for a short time when we were first married," she explained, "but since Bill was liaison [liaison] officer between the Bureau of Personnel and the Naval Mine Warfare School, I was able to get home frequently for visits."

When her husband was sent to sea as aide to Admiral Jerauld Wright, Mrs. Bowditch and her two little sons came home to live with her parents.

After the war the Bowditches lived for a short time in Yorktown, but in 1949 moved to Newport News when Mr. Bowditch established his business here.

Although she was reared a Methodist and her husband a Presbyterian they "met on middle ground" and the whole Bowditch family was confirmed in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Hilton Village, where they resided. Their membership has since been transferred to Grace Episcopal in Yorktown, where Mrs. Bowditch teaches a Sunday School Class of 5th, 6th and 7th grade aged children.

"This year I helped start a Junior Choir at Grace Episcopal - the first we've ever had," she remarked, "and the Christmas program was so successful that I hope it will become an annual event."

"I love that age group and have enjoyed so much working with them," she added.

Soon after Mrs. Bowditch moved into her home on Milford Road in Brandon Heights she became affiliated with the Junior Women's Club of Hilton Village. "My mother was a past president of the Seaford Woman's Club and had always been interested in club work, so it was natural for me to also be interested."

The Hilton club was, at that time, in the process of trying to raise the money for a library in the village, now an accomplished fact. Said Mrs. Bowditch, "It is a wonderful little library, too. The Hilton Juniors raised the money for the materials and Warwick County took care of the labor to build it. During the summer months the Junior club still provide story time for children held at the library."

Some five years ago, when it was still known as the Hampton Roads Service League, Mrs. Bowditch became a member of the Junior League of Hampton Roads. Currently vice president of the league, her first duty was as representative from her provisional group to the board of directors.

The second year the league sponsored it annual Art Show and Sale, Mrs. Bowditch acted as chairman. She later served as public relations chairman, which she considers her most important job to date in the league.

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June 24, 1970

Mrs. Bowditch Gets Reappointment To York School Board

By ROBERT A. GRAVES

Daily Press Staff Writer

YORKTOWN — Amid the praises of her fellow members, Mrs. Marian Bowditch of Yorktown Monday night was reappointed for another four-year term on the York County School Board.

The decision was unanimous among the three members of the school trustee electoral board, which meets once a year to select a school board member.

At the session, school board chairman Richard Harder and member Richard Jones commended Mrs. Bowditch for her eight years of service and recommended a continuation of her service.

"Mrs. Bowditch has served the school board very ably and efficiently and has brought what we consider to be a needed talent to school affairs," Jones said.

"She has provided the woman's viewpoint, along with a deep concern for the quality of the educational system that we have and has attempted, along with other school board members, to provide high standards of education."

Harder commented that the efforts of the school board are wholly dependent upon the cooperation of the York county board of supervisors, which, he said, has been unprecedented.

Chairman of the trustee board, which makes the school board appointments, is W. Cowles Hogge Sr., who is assisted by fellow members Herman J. Kinde and C. P. Mills.

Mrs. Bowditch, when she was first appointed in June of 1962, was the second woman to ever serve on the county school board. She was selected to replace John P. Wornom as the representative from Nelson District.

Daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hornsby, Mrs. Bowditch is a life-long resident of York County, born in Seaford. She moved to Yorktown when she was 11 and still maintains her home here on Main Street.

During the school board meeting, Henry J. Dillon, president of the Bethel Manor Elementary School Parent Teachers Association, told the school board of the concern of a great number of parents over the plan to spread the school's fifth graders over four to five schools next year because of overcrowded conditions.

He said concerned parents have held several meetings over the problem and a poll has been conducted among them.

"Out of 70 parents," he said, "59 said they were concerned and 47 said they were concerned enough to contact legislators to approach the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare to obtain the necessary funds to enlarge the school facilities," Dillon said.

The school, which is operated by the York County system, is actually owned by the federal government and houses children of parents connected with Langley Air Force Base. The government has made plans to expand the school, but funds have not been made available for the construction.

York superintendent of schools, George H. Pope, estimated the amount of money York is entitled to for construction from \$750,000 to \$785,000.

"School expansion appears to be a complicated problem," said Dillon. "It is like a big bucket of worms."

Dillon said, however, that the expansion would be the answer for the future and that parents are now concerned over what will happen next session. There are about 130 students involved in the plan to utilize a number of other schools.

He said if the board was unable to work out a better solution, rather than the transfer of 130 Bethel Manor children to four or five schools, he would like to request the board to hold a meeting at the school between July 7-15 to explain to parents why the action is necessary.

"I have a lot of unhappy mothers on the phone every day," he said.

The superintendent indicated the alternatives to spreading the children around the school system — use of double shifts or using space on the air force base — were solutions which would bring unnecessary complications.

Dillon said one of the schools Bethel Manor children would be sent to — Yorktown Elementary — is 9.2 miles away.

Pope told the board a serious accident occurred at Tabb Intermediate School, in which two men were injured.

He said Tony Belvin and Spencer Hobson fell 16 feet to a concrete floor while they were working on a partition which separates a room. Both are now in Riverside Hospital, Belvin with a broken right leg and Hobson with serious damage to his right knee, making necessary more than two hours of surgery.

Pope told the board of his trip to Florida to view a new concept in school construction — the use of pre-fab modules — which he thinks could be adapted to York County plans for construction of its new high school. The new concept is being utilized by school systems in Florida, California and Ontario, Canada. There is one school in Roanoke of this type, he said.

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Mrs. Marian Bowditch pursues one of her favorite hobbies at her Yorktown home. (Staff Photo by Joe Fudge)

1973 By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

The Hornsby of Tidewater have amassed a record of local civic achievement which appears to match or surpass the enviable record chalked up by the public-spirited Kennedy clan.

Though they do not yet have a president or senator among them they are dedicated public servants who have fostered or promoted any number of community projects. And the lone girl in a family of six children caught the spirit in early womanhood.

Mrs. Marian Hornsby Bowditch of Yorktown has to jog her mind to remember everything in which she has taken part over the years. Her major concentration at present is the York County School Board, with which she has been associated for the past eleven years. Currently she is chairman of that group. She also has served in this capacity once before. During her previous term her brother Ned

Another brother, William, is mayor of Newport News. Her brother Robert, is a member of the City Council of Williamsburg, and Charles serves on the Peninsula Airport Commission. Sherwood Hornsby is an accomplished pianist, and with his wife, Karene, has been active in church youth work.

Her husband, Willits H. Bowditch, ran a close but unsuccessful race for the Third Senatorial District seat in the November 1971 election. He is a former state president and director of the Peninsula Chamber of Commerce.

In 1967, he was chairman of the First Virginia World Trade Mission. He is past president of the Peninsula Art Association, a member of the Bank of Warwick board of directors; a member of the Board of Visitors, The College of William and Mary; and a member

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(Staff Photo by Joe Fudge) Mrs. Marian Bowditch pursues one of her favorite hobbies at her Yorktown home. 1973 By KATHERINE KINNIER Staff Reporter The Hornsbys of Tidewater have amassed a record of local civic achievement which appears to match or surpass the enviable record chalked up by the public-spirit Kennedy clan. Though they do not yet have a president or senator among them they are dedicated public servants who have fostered or promoted any number of community projects. And the lone girl in a family of six children caught the spirit in early womanhood. Mrs. Marian Hornsby Bowditch of Yorktown has to job her mind to remember everything in which she has taken part over the years. Her major concentration at present is the York County School Board, with which she has been associated for the past eleven years. Currently she is chairman of that group. She also has served in this capacity once before. During her previous term her brother [illegible] Another brother, William, is major of Newport News. Her brother Robert, is a member of the City Council of Williamsburg, and Charles serves on the Peninsula Airport Commission. Sherwood Hornsby is an accomplished pianist, and with his wife Karene, has been active in church youth work. Her husband, Willits H. Bowditch, ran a close but unsuccessful race for the Third Senatorial District seat in the November 1971 election. He is a former state president and director of the Peninsula Chamber of Commerce. In 1967, he was chairman of the First Virginia World Trade Mission. He is past president of the Peninsula Art Association, a member of the Bank of Warwick board of directors; a member of the Board of Visitors, The College of William and Mary; and a member

of the board of trustees, Mary Baldwin College.

He has worked for preservation of the wetlands and has promoted Virginia as a leader in the protection of the seafood industry.

Mrs. Bowditch has spent so much of her life in the company of men, she says he's going to write a book titled "Philosophy Developed While Living With Eleven Men."

She said that her maid once told her that "anybody who's raised up four boys ought to go to heaven without even praying." She opts for a "swivel rocker" where she can start taking "it easy" for awhile.

From her wealth of knowledge on the subject of boys, she singled out one observation — that being that the ages of 14 and 17 are the most hazardous. "If you can just get them through those two times, you've got it made," she said.

She does not claim to be an authority on all aspects of "boy raising." She sends them to their father whenever the problem touches on "girls, guns and gasoline."

Two of the "boys" are now married, and associated with their father in Bowditch Ford Inc. Willits Henry Bowditch Jr., lives in Newport News with his wife Muriel, who is a pianist. And John and Peggy live in Gloucester. She is publisher with McClure Printing in Staunton, and has published "The Boo," authored by Pat Conroy, their friend from The Citadel.

The other two sons are David Hornsby Bowditch and Philip M. Burton Bowditch. Once their family and that of the Edward Rileys of Williamsburg teamed to take a trailer trip across country visiting national parks along the way. At one western park she was pointing out the beauties of the terrain to her sons. One of them piped up with the remark that "God created Virginia and threw the debris out here."

The Bowditches are particularly pleased

that their married sons have elected to remain in this area. "You work to create things for your children, and then you wonder if they'll stay around to enjoy them."

She is on sabbatical from the organizations in which she has been active in the past. These include the Yorktown Woman's Club, the Hampton Roads Garden Club, and her circle at Grace Episcopal Church, Yorktown. She has taught Sunday School, worked with a youth group at the church and organized the Youth Choir there.

She served a term as president of the Hampton Roads Junior League, which organized the Youth String Orchestra during her tenure of office. She considers the league the finest training ground for effective work and leadership in community service. She also is a member of the Peninsula Symphony Orchestra Guild. She helped organize, and was chairman of the Peninsula Bicentennial group, which worked to designate Yorktown the center of state activities.

For a time, she was chairman of the Town of York Trustees, which hold title to the Town Commons on the waterfront. When she tired

of the beach's bedraggled appearance, she got out and cleaned it up, planted flowers and redesigned the parking areas to help insure the life of the trees.

One of her "pet projects" is the Parent-Child Development Center located at Magruder School Annex, which operates under the guidance of Mrs. June Yeates.

The daughter of the late John William and Georgianna Hornsby of Seaford is a former teacher at Yorktown Elementary School and has worked with the Patrick Henry Hospital Auxiliary. She is included in "Virginia Lives," by Richard L. Morton of Williamsburg, where she is described as a "civic and cultural leader."

She considers sewing and fishing her "therapies." The latter she pursues at their Gloucester house just the other side of the Yorktown bridge. "We're the only people who have a summer house ten minutes away from their home," she said.

She gave a sidelong look at a bicycle resting outside the door, which had been given her by her sons for a Mother's Day present. "I haven't had much time to ride it yet," she offered.

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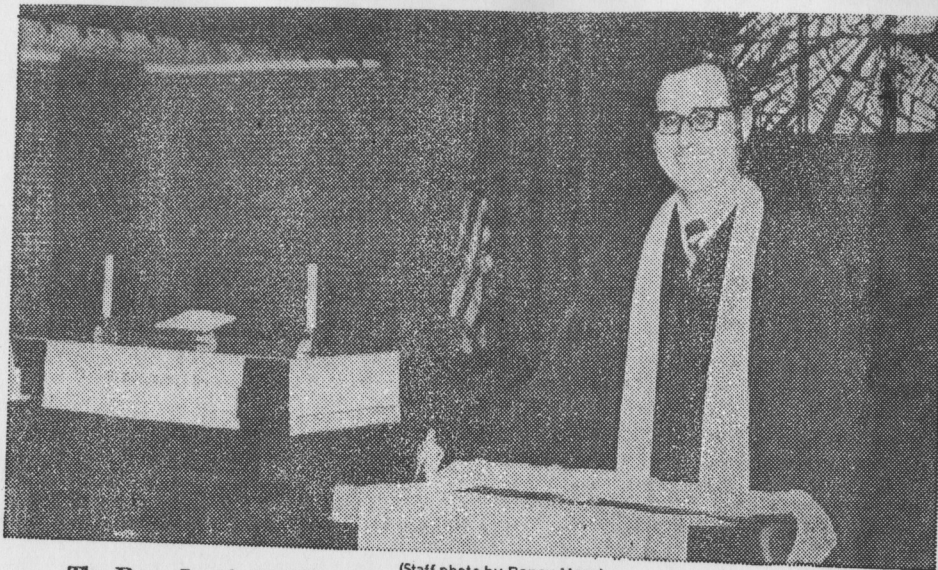
POQUOSON — A phrase originated by the minister of Tabernacle United Methodist Church — "Linking a Golden Past to a Glorious Future" — seems to sum up the beliefs of his congregation as well.

The Rev. Lewis H. Morgan, Tabernacle's minister, authored the legend which appears on the front of the weekly church bulletin and is noted with pride by Tabernacle members.

The church, does, in fact, represent the past and present, in more than one way. Many of its present members are descendants of families who have worshiped at the religious institution for many generations. And both the new and old churches are located side by side on a parcel of land fronting on Poquoson Avenue.

"Tabernacle is the Mother Church of Methodism in York County," Mrs. H. Vernon Forrest states. Mrs. Forrest's family has been associated with the church from its earliest beginnings. John Wesley Phillips, her grandfather, bears the name of Methodism's founder, and was an active participant in the building of the county's initial Methodist church. Phillips helped haul logs to be sawed into timber for one of the three early churches. The first church was destroyed in some undetermined manner, and the second razed by fire. The last of the trio of churches was the one with which Phillips assisted, and which stands today on its original site. The white frame church, which dates from 1817, recently was rescued from dismantling by interested Poquoson citizens. A committee of five, operating in various ways, determined community feeling on saving the old church. Their findings were presented to the official board, and they in turn, voted to save the church. A bid is now out for painting the sanctuary of the old building. The church cemetery has graves dating from the 1800's.

"Tabernacle will be preserved for the historic and aesthetic value," according to Mrs. Forrest. "As the Mother Church, it attracted Baptists as well as members of its own denomination, to services," Mrs. Forrest said. "It became a center of interest in the community," she said, and included worshipers from Seaford and Dare as well as Poquoson.



(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)
The Rev. Lewis H. Morgan in Poquoson's new Tabernacle Church.



(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)
Mrs. H. Vernon Forrest and Mrs. Cedric Insley in original Tabernacle Church.

March 25, 1973
Mrs. Elizabeth Hogg Ironmonger, of Seaford, traces the history of the Methodist Church in her book — "Methodism in York County, Va."

"It has been generally accepted," she relates, "that much of the preaching of the early Methodists in local communities, was carried on by local preachers under the guidance and leadership of circuit ministers. In 1739, George Whitefield preached at Bruton Parish Episcopal Church (Williamsburg) when on his way to join John Wesley in Georgia. The local preacher was the Rev. Cyrus B. James of Mathews. His father was a lay reader in the Episcopal Church. The family came under the influence of the Great Methodist Revival of 1797, and Mr. James was licensed as a local deacon in 1811 in York County."

Six years later, he assisted with the founding and choice of a site for Poquoson's Tabernacle. Over a century and a half later, Tabernacle broke ground for its present church. The Dec. 20, 1970 date has been memorialized with an original memento fashioned by a church member. A small capsule of dirt from the ceremony's site has been encased in a simple wood holder, and each church member received one at last year's end.

The first plot of land for the simple New England style church was bought from Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips Carmines. The one room building served as an entity for all church activities.

Mrs. Cedric Insley remembers this church of her childhood vividly. "All of the Sunday School classes were

held in the same room — the sanctuary," she advised. There were no partitions, she said, but everyone listened to what was going on in her own particular class. The various classes were scattered about the room in random sessions. Following her Sunday School class, Mrs. Insley said, "I moved over to sit by my father for the preaching service."

This third church — built in 1884 — was spared destruction during a tornado which hit the area in 1920. The twister ripped off the cross atop the steeple, but the main portion was unharmed. This section served as the starting building for the present "old church,"

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[black and white photograph]

(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)

The Rev. Lewis H. Morgan in Poquoson's new Tabernacle Church.

[black and white photograph]

(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)

Mrs. H. Vernon Forrest and Mrs. Cedric Insley in original Tabernacle Church.

March 25, 1973

Mrs. Elizabeth Hogg Ironmonger, of Seaford, traces the history of the Methodist Church in her book -- "Methodism in York County, Va."

"It has been generally accepted," she relates, "that much of the preaching of the early Methodists in local communities, was carried on by local preachers under the guidance and leadership of circuit ministers. In 1973, George Whitefield preached at Bruton Parish Episcopal Church (Williamsburg) when on his way to join John Wesley in Georgia. The local preacher was the Rev. Cyrus B. James of Mathews. His father was a lay reader in the Episcopal Church. The family came under the influence of the Great Methodist Revival of 1797, and Mr. James was licensed as a local deacon in 1811 in York County."

Six years later, he assisted with the founding and choice of a site for Poquoson's Tabernacle. Over a century and a half later, Tabernacle broke ground for its present church. The Dec. 20, 1970 date has been memorialized with an original memento fashioned by a church member. A small capsule of dirt from the ceremony's site has been encased in a simple wood holder, and each church member received one at last year's end.

The first plot of land for the simple New England style church was bought from Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips Carmines. The one room building served as an entity for all church activities.

Mrs. Cedric Insley remembers this church of her childhood vividly. "All of the Sunday School classes were held in the same room -- the sanctuary," she advised. There were no partitions, she said, but everyone listened

to what was going on in her own particular class. The various classes were scattered about the room in random sessions. Following her Sunday School class, Mrs. Insley said, "I moved over to sit by my father for the preaching service."

This third church - built in 1884 -- was spared destruction during a tornado which hit the area in 1920. The twister ripped off the cross atop the steeple, but the main portion was unharmed. This section served as the starting building for the present "old church,"

three different phases on a lot given for the purpose by F. W. Carmines.

"The one room was enlarged to the 'large old Tabernacle' around 1911," Mrs. Forrest said, "and about 1926 the Sunday School building was added to the back.

"As the congregation grew, more space was needed. So a lot was bought from P. R. Carmines, son of F. W. Carmines. On it was built a Sunday School building, to care for the growing membership. This was approximately 1957," Mrs. Forrest continued.

Some of the history of the second church is known — unlike the first. It had been built near the same place where the first had stood — in the vicinity of the present First National Bank of Poquoson. This edifice had a balcony for slaves when they wanted to attend church. "This was burned around Christmas 1883," Mrs. Forrest said. "After this disaster, it was decided to change the location," she continued.

The new modern church opened in June of 1972, and is a meld of the old and new. It has the atmosphere of an old, English pastoral parish, with a hanging cross centering the sanctuary at the front of the church. A pair of choir stalls are located on either side of

sunken organ is installed at one side. Hanging lanterns and a cross-topped steeple with small-paned windows permit a soft, subdued light within the church. The modern pews are upholstered in a rich, red fabric which matches carpeting throughout the main portion of the church. Dark wood exposed beams shaped to the high-pitched rooftop are spaced at intervals on the natural wood ceiling. The interior brick walls are criss-crossed with a white plaster section "stripped with brown lathes.

A marble-topped table from the original church is very effective as the sole furnishing in the narthex or entranceway. Flowers are placed on the table each Sunday to honor various church members. The small chapel also is furnished with a table and chairs from the old church. This is the meeting place for the Ladies Bible Class. The Men's Bible Class convenes each week in the large Fellowship Room.

Sanctuary crosses in both churches were given in memory of Mrs. Mary Lizzie Phillips, Mrs. Forrest's mother. The gilt cross in the old church was given by various members of Mrs. Phillips' family. Mr. and Mrs. Forrest were donors of the

ch. Many other furnishings have been given in memory of friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Howell W. Robertson presented a Bible to the memory of her father, the Rev. Lorenzo Topping. Mr. Topping was brought up in the church, and is the only one to serve as local preacher.

Another room of the church serves as practically a mini-museum. What appears to be an old handmade lighter is kept in a bookcase, termed by one church member as "the best piece of furniture in the church." He has offered to refinish it. The large bookcase also houses 1895 and 1903 Bibles used in the old church. There is a framed photograph of C. W. Smith. The Poquoson native served as Sunday School superintendent for 27 years. This post is presently held by George Woolard. The church's history is kept alive through regular meetings of the Peninsula District Historical Society of the United Methodist Church. Mrs. Cedric Insley represents Tabernacle at the conclaves as chairman of history and records.

Mrs. John T. White is church organist. Choir directors are Miss Betsy Forrest and Jack N. Forrest.

My Hobby

By MISS ELIZABETH JARRATT
Conference Director of Children' Work

All of us need hobbies—for education, for interest, for fun and for pleasure. And what a wealth of information is wrapped up in each hobby!

One hobby to be highly recommended is the collecting of antique glass. Select a pattern or a type and start hunting. This has been one of my hobbies for about five years and my, what fun it has given me! My collection so far consists of about 40 goblets of different patterns, two partly complete sets of glass—one of wild flowers and one of Canadian—a few pieces of Westward Ho and about two-thirds of a set of religious glass. It is about this latter set that I wish to write.

Glass memorialized events. Just as the Westward Ho pattern was brought out memorializing pioneer days, religious glass symbolizes events in the Bible and hymns. For example, there are Gothic and Cathedral patterns, with designs shaped like pointed arches; vases and lamp bases like praying hands;

match holders in the shapes of books representing the Great Book, and numerous bread trays with the inscription, "Give us this day our daily bread." One tray has Da Vinci's Lord's Supper pressed in it. Another has the Bible opened in the center of the tray with the verse, "Give us this day our daily bread," imprinted on the open Book. Another is a round tray with a sheaf of wheat in the middle and the same verse around the edge imbedded in dew-drops.

Bible Verses and Maxims

There is one plate with angel heads around it. "In God we trust" is inscribed in many pieces. The creation story is depicted in a stippled pattern of leaves sewed together, and the pitcher and mug have a serpent coiled around with its head protruding. There is a toothpick holder, representing a stump with a serpent coiled around it. Of course it represents the tree of knowledge and the serpent represents the tempter.

There is a relish dish shaped like a sword and it has a flame-like design on its surface and is known as the Flaming Sword pattern.

The occasion of Rebecca meeting Eliezer, who was sent by Isaac to secure a wife for him, is preserved in glass through the figure of a girl with a pitcher on her shoulder. There is a very lovely compote for fruit made in this way, the fruit bowl being balanced

on the pitcher and Rebecca becoming the standard for holding the bowl.

Let Angels Pour Your Cream

A cream pitcher shows angelic faces etched in clear glass, and Moses in the bulrushes may be found in blue or mill glass. Another bread tray has handles like Bibles and Jacob's ladder may be found in goblets, trays and many other pieces.

Joseph's coat is another pattern which reminds us of the coat that Jacob gave to Joseph. It is a highly decorative pattern, suggesting various kinds of embroidery stitches.

Tumblers may be found that have the Lord's Prayer on them and others have parts of stanzas of hymns, such as "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Rock of Ages."

There are crucifix candlesticks, clear, cobalt blue and vaseline glass.

Perhaps one of the most interesting pieces is a "collection hand," symbolizing the importance of the offering. It is cup-shaped like a hand outstretched to receive an offering and has the dais and button pattern between the finger making a very lovely candy dish.

If you want to broaden your interest, gain much information, always have a topic of conversation (but remember not to be a bore), make new friends and have much fun, old glass collecting is strongly recommended.

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April 22, 1973

Routing Of 92 Buses Keeps Mrs. Fox Busy

By KATHARINE KINNIER.

Staff Reporter.....

YORKTOWN — "This place stays busy all the time," Mrs. Evangeline Fox said of the school bus barn, and her administration of it. She is transportation supervisor for the entire York County school system.

The petite Seaford native is responsible for the smooth operation of the 92 regularly scheduled school buses and drivers who daily carry approximately 8,300 students to and from the county's 13 schools.

The bus fleet criss-crosses the county on regular runs extending to a housing development above Camp Peary on the outskirts of Williamsburg. Other runs terminate at Poquoson, Hampton and Newport News boundary lines. Longest run is one covering a distance of 25 to 30 miles one way, resulting in a 50 to 60 mile round trip. This includes mileage from the starting point at the school to destination point, with extra miles added for individual dispersal of students to their homes.

Buses begin their runs between 6:30 and 7 each morning, Mrs. Fox advises. Oftentimes, their duties do not end until twelve hours later, she continued.

Approximately 98 per cent of the county's enrolled students ride the buses, according to Mrs. Fox. After a capacity number of students are assigned to a particular bus, space for them is reserved — whether they are passengers on a given day or not, she said.

"The regular runs are no problem," Mrs. Fox said. Extra runs are made to accommodate seasonal sports schedules, she continued. These athletic runs must be made simultaneously at school day's end, when the remainder of the students are heading homeward. There are at least eleven varsity and junior varsity baseball teams from Tabb and York High



(Staff Photo By Joe Fudge)

Mrs. Evangeline Fox, transportation supervisor, York County schools.

Schools, and the county's three intermediate schools to be transported to the area in which their games are being played, she said. This means further additions to her schedule. On game nights, she continued, the bus drivers' day might not end until 10:30.

"It gets to be a bit harrowing at times," the trim, blue-eyed brunette noted calmly.

Field trips and mid day kindergarten runs also must be worked into the regular day's schedule, according to Mrs. Fox. "We have an intensive education program in York County," Mrs. Fox pointed out. This necessitates additional runs to and from the Virginia Peninsula Vocational-Technical Education Center and Hampton's Sarah Bonwell Hudgins Regional Center, where some students are enrolled in special education courses.

"After 4:30 in the afternoon, you can relax to a degree," she said. "There are only 10 to 15 buses on the road after that."

Logistical problems involved in arranging all these various schedules is Mrs. Fox's entire responsibility. She maps out runs and does all the scheduling of buses herself. Her job is a year-round one. All planning and execution of summer program schedules is done in the summer, prior to the beginning of these activities, she said. "I don't have time," she added, "to do this in the winter."

Mrs. Fox "thoroughly enjoys" her job, she says. "Every year I think this will be my last," she mused. But she soon will round out her fifth year in her present capacity. She "thinks it is a tremendous opportunity to do something for other people."

"I have not had any great problems," she said.

Mrs. Fox is a former bus driver herself, and began her career with the York County School system as combination secretary-driver. In her dual job, she was first based at the school board office as secretary to the assistant superintendent. She left for a time to work as procurement agent in the purchasing department, National Aeronautics and Space Administration, Langley Field.

Her job "boils down to a great deal of personnel work," she says. Key drivers, she says, make up the regular or core driver pool on regularly scheduled runs. There are an additional 15 to 20 drivers who serve as substitutes, and yet another contingent of emergency substitutes, Mrs. Fox said.

See Scheduling, Page F3, Col. 1.

128 YORK SCHOOLS April 22, 1973

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By Katharine Kinnier Staff Reporter ...

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See Scheduling, Page F3, Col.1

There is very little turn-over among the drivers, who are predominantly housewives, Mrs. Fox said. They work at no other jobs, she says, and sixty to sixty-five per cent of them have an opportunity to make additional runs. This is one reward for drivers with the longest service record, she said.

"They really try to do a good job. My idea is that all the bus drivers work as a group, and cooperate with one another," she said. "The drivers elect one of their own drivers to represent them."

Mrs. Fox trains the drivers on a one to one basis — one trainer to one applicant. They

must drive a certain number of hours before they qualify as drivers, she said. No students ride the buses while the driver is under the supervision of the trainer, she said. Before becoming a key driver — which is sometimes a year or more — the trainee must have mastered the expertise of handling the bus to her satisfaction, Mrs. Fox says, and that of the trainer.

"Foremost consideration is 'finesse of handling a bus,' she emphasized. But she states further that 'mental attitude' of the driver 'cannot be minimized.'"

Instruction is very "individualized," as drivers are oriented to their runs, she says. A handbook is given each driver, telling what is to be done in all circumstances. In the event of any moving violations on the part of the driver, that driver must be cleared of all responsibility before being returned to a run. They have a chance to go before a review board for reinstatement

or dismissal. If found innocent, they receive retroactive pay. She believes this is an "incentive to good driving."

She made it very clear that she was not bragging — and knocked on wood — as she declared that they had a "very good accident record. No student has been injured in the past ten years," she said.

Upon completion of driver-training, each driver also must complete the American Red Cross first aid course.

The State Department of Education requires that safety meetings be held, Mrs. Fox said. On being employed,

drivers sign a contract outlining requirements of their job. They understand that attendance at safety meetings is mandatory — at no additional pay.

Mrs. Fox helps instruct the National Safety Council Defensive Driving Course. She encourages all her drivers to

take it. The course has been completed by 22 drivers and others have signed up for the next course scheduled in May.

"The pay scale is good," she said. "It has risen considerably over the past five years." Next year, a retirement plan will be established for the drivers.

Mrs. Fox drew a parallel between teachers and drivers, in noting that their responsibility-duty is not comparable. "A teacher's situation is a controlled one," she said. "She deals with an homogeneous group of students selected for individual classes. A bus driver has students of varying ages and proclivities. She must maintain order — while driving — with her back to her passengers.

Each elementary and high school student is given a set of rules at the beginning of the year, and the driver explains each of them to her passengers. Elementary pupils are required to have this signed by parents, and then return it to school, she said. Support by parents in the enforcement of rules and discipline is a great help, Mrs. Fox said.

Mrs. Fox goes to each of the county's schools two or three times a year to check on things, she said. In addition, a monthly newsletter, "The Flashing Light," is distributed among the drivers. Pertinent subjects of interest to the drivers are discussed.

Mrs. Fox keeps current on all the ramifications of bus driving. She studies accident scales, for instance, to determine the months when most accidents occur, and alerts her drivers accordingly.

Mrs. Fox's maiden name was Sparrow. She is the mother of three children. One daughter is married and attending Old Dominion University where she is studying dental hygiene, another is a student at Madison College, and she has a son in the tenth grade.

Seaford

Post Office

History Dates Back To 1889



Staff Photo by Herb Barnes)
Mrs. Merle Callis, Postmaster, and Mrs. Delia Byrum, her assistant, are shown in front of the Seaford Post Office.

YORKTOWN — Mrs. Merle Callis, postmaster, and Mrs. Delia Byrum, her assistant, share postal and household duties at the Seaford Post Office. They do landscaping work around the building located on Seaford Road, and carry on an active ecology program as well.

About the only thing they haven't done at the post office is build it. Seaford once had a postmaster who did just that.

Mrs. Callis and Mrs. Byrum are assisted on a parttime basis by Mrs. Freda Drees.

Mrs. Callis became postmaster through sheer chance. She accompanied her husband, Allen Moss Callis, during the late '40's when he

June 14, 1971

by

Katharine

Kinnier

(over)

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June 14, 1973 by Katherine Kinnier

went to take the postmaster-ship test. She decided to take the examination too, "just for fun." Both passed. Her husband got the job, and served from 1947 to 1948, before his retirement. Mrs. Callis' name was the only one on the register when someone was to be chosen to succeed her husband. She was offered the job and took it. She served as Acting Postmaster for a year. Her permanent appointment became official in August, 1949.

Mrs. Byrum joined the employe roster in 1953. The pair have been there so long, according to Mrs. Callis, they are "really antiques."

"I have never ceased to be thankful for the new postal building," Mrs. Callis said quietly.

Their former office on Back River Road was a primitive affair. One light hung from the ceiling in the one-room office. There was no bathroom or running water. And from time to time, snakes came up through the holes in the floor.

Receipts have increased ten-fold since the move to the new building. Formerly a fourth class post office, the Seaford station now ranks as second class. Known as an associate office, Seaford is independent of affiliation with other offices in the first District. It is accountable only to the sectional center in Norfolk for its regular reports and records. For a time, mail cancellations carried a Yorktown postmark, when rural free mail delivery was begun on Nov. 16, 1955. This caused some displeasure on

the part of Seaford residents, according to Mrs. Callis, since it "took away the town's identity."

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Mrs. Callis is one of the U.S. Postal Service's foremost proponents. Speaking of changes in the system's methods over recent years, she deplored the "many complaints" received. "Any time you remodel," she said, "there are a lot of problems. You have to work out all the bugs," she continued, "and try different things until you hit on the successful one."

Eventually you're going to have a good system."

Mrs. Bessie Hogg Ironmonger has researched and documented practically every aspect of York County's early history. The Seaford section of York County was known as Crab Neck, before there was a post office located there, she says. "Prior to 1889," she elaborated, "residents of the Crab Neck area received their mail at Yorktown. This was a far from convenient service — over country dirt roads, by horseback or horse-drawn transportation. It is reasonable to assume that there were many days when no one in the community had 'gotten the mail.' Indeed, a once-a-week trip to the County Seat, by one of

another neighbor, bringing back any letters that might have arrived for various families in the area, was not an unusual occurrence.

"In 1889, plans were made for the establishment of a post office, and a record from the General Services Administration in Washington, D. C., reveals that the Crab Creek Post Office in York County was established Dec. 23, 1889, with William H. Hornsby the first postmaster." The mail went to Grafton, then to the present Oriana Road section. There, it was loaded onto the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad for its destination.

"The first Crab Neck Post Office was kept in the general country store of William H. Hornsby, situated on Back Creek Road," Mrs. Ironmonger states. She further advises that there was an old Confederate war fort, located just across the road to the east of Hornsby's Store. This was an early landmark.

"On March 7, 1896, Benjamin F. Crockett became Postmaster, and the office was moved to a pre-war store building by Hillman's general store. It was a log building, just below the new brick Seaford Post Office.

"When Ethelbert W. Crockett was appointed Postmaster March 17, 1900, he erected a small frame building in which the Crab Neck Post Office was located, on the northeast corner of his farm, fronting on Seaford Road."

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went to take the postmastership test. She decided to take the examination too, "just for fun." Both passed. Her husband got the job, and served from 1947 to 1948, before his retirement. Mrs. Callis' name was the only one on the register when someone was to be chosen to succeed her husband. She was offered the job and took it. She served as Acting Postmaster for a year. Her permanent appointment became official in August, 1949. Mrs. Byrum joined the employee roster in 1953. The pair have been there so long, according to Mrs. Callis, they are "really antiques." "I have never ceased to be thankful for the new postal building," Mrs. Callis said quietly. Their former office on Back River Road was a primitive affair. One light hung from the ceiling in the one-room office. There was no bathroom or running water. And from time to time, snakes came up through the holes in the floor. Receipts have increased ten-fold since the move to the new building. Formerly a fourth class post office, the Seaford station now ranks as second class. Known as an associate office, Seaford is independent of affiliation with the other offices in the first District. It is accountable only to the sectional center in Norfolk for its regular reports and records. For a time, mail cancellations carried a Yorktown postmark, when rural free mail delivery was begun on Nov. 16, 1955. This caused some displeasure on the part of Seaford residents, according to Mrs. Callis, since it "took away the town's identity." "We're pushing ecology now," Mrs. Callis said. The post office-oriented campaign includes a large framed poster of ecology issue stamps, which is displayed prominently on the wall. The two trim shrubs and weed around the flowers. In addition, they have a vegetable garden where they grow tomatoes, potatoes, peppers, and onions. For the first time this year, they have someone to cut the grass for (top row cut off) it now, "Mrs. Callis said. They had just finished cleaning all the windows in the office. Legend on a recent Postal People Award, forwarded to the three-person staff, seems an apt description of the work done by Mrs. Callis, Mrs. Byrum and Mrs. Drees. It reads: "In Recognition of efforts beyond the call of duty in bringing credit to the United States Postal Service."

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"Slaight's Wharf on Back Creek had steamer service at this time — a part of the river steamboat system from Norfolk, Old Point, Yorktown, Gloucester Point and up the Chesapeake Bay. A general store and post office at Slaight's Wharf seemed a good business venture, so Benjamin F. Crockett dismantled his store building on Chisman Creek, and rebuilt it at the wharf on Back Creek, moving the Calamar Post Office with the store. J. Y. S. Slaight and his son, E. E. Slaight, owners of the wharf, petitioned the Post Office Department to have the name changed from Calamar to Seaford — this on Dec. 23, 1900. Benjamin Crockett was its only postmaster. This station was discontinued on March 30, 1901, having been in existence only seven and three quarter months."

Everything was going along fine with Crab Neck Post Office under Ethelbert W. Crockett's administration, until his death May 2, 1907. It was then moved back to the William H. Hornsby store, with Mr. Hornsby as postmaster.

"There were those in Crab Neck who preferred a more dignified and/or polished name for their community," Mrs. Ironmonger has found. "So the Post Office Department was again petitioned for a name change, and it became Seaford Post Office on Nov. 15, 1910. Hornsby was Postmaster until 1914.

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On Nov. 7, 1922, William H. Hornsby became postmaster of the Seaford office for the fourth time. Back the post office went to his general store. On his death, his son, Oscar F. Hornsby was appointed postmaster. He took office in June of 1923, and the post office continued in the same store.

Three years later, according to Mrs. Ironmonger, Mrs. Margaret M. Powell, William H. Hornsby's daughter, became postmaster. She served from the Aug. 6, 1926 date, for the next 21 years. This office was located in a room adjacent to Dr. L. O. Powell's office.

Meanwhile, the auto and motorized mail truck had replaced horseback and horse and buggy. Hard-surfaced roads replaced country dirt roads, something before 1930. The mail route to and from Seaford was changed from Grafton-Oriana to Yorktown-Lee Hall, and continued to commence from that point by the C&O Railroad, for further distribution throughout the country."

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Volume Chronicles Vivid Portion Of Family History

By KATHARINE KINNIER

Staff Reporter

SEAFORD — Recollections of a phase of refulgence in the early life of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Ironmonger, are told by Mrs. Ironmonger in a tale entitled, "Wes and Bess

— Long, Long Ago."

This story — written for the Ironmongers of future generations — chronicles the most vivid and personal portion of Mrs. Ironmonger's family history. The account completes a series of volumes the best-selling author has written

over the years. Her first was "Ironmonger and Connections." "Thomas James Ancestry and Descendants," "Three Courageous Women," "Hogg Family of York and Gloucester Counties" and "Ironmonger and Connections Updated" are others in the collection.

"Wes and Bess" casts back 64 years to the couple's tumultuous, whirl-wind courtship and elopement. The young pair firmly overrode maternal objections to the union, which ended happily ever after for all concerned.

From the outset, their ever-deepening affection for one another was nurtured by their mutual interest in the church and its related activities.

"In those days," Mrs. Ironmonger recalls, "the Christmas programs and services in the different churches of the adjoining communities were scheduled so as to avoid any conflict. And Wes and I attended all of them."

The narrative is a recording of times simpler and more leisurely paced.



Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Ironmonger are shown in the yard of

their home on Seaford Ave. Seaford.

(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)

"There were young peoples' parties which we attended together in the homes of Lilly and Molly Martin on Wolftrap Road, Lillian and Sue Moore in Fish Neck, weekend visits with Nannie and Neva Burcher near Kentucky Farm. There were a couple of sugar-pulling parties at my home when two or three of the girls were my overnight guests."

Between their dates, she continues, "We wrote and mailed picture postcards to each other with light, endearing, little messages on them. I still have about a dozen of them."

"After serving supper in our home to several girls and boys, including Wes, we all went in to the parlor for an evening of lively conversation, some games, music and fun. This lasted two or three hours, after which the couples left for their homes."

"Today's reader must realize that we had no telephones or automobiles or hard-surfaced roads. Wes had no horse and buggy of his own, and the trip to see me was made by bicycle or walking. Thus the distance of three to five miles between us was more of an obstacle than it would be now."

In one of many attempts to thwart the young couple's friendship, Mrs. Ironmonger's mother once sent her to visit her uncle when the pair had a scheduled date. "Wes lived in Crab Neck on a small creek that emptied into Chisman's Creek, to Smith's Marine Railway in Fish Neck. From there he walked about two miles to my Uncle Eddie Winder's home on Sunday night to spend the evening with me."

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When it was determined that obstacles would continually confront them, the couple decided to "run away" — with the blessing of many relatives.

On the appointed night, with the assistance of friends, they began their nuptial journey.

"Just after dinner," Mrs. Ironmonger's discourse continues; "I dressed in a brown serge suit with white embroidered blouse."

The couple had enlisted the aid of Albert Cooper, a friend. He "walked the mile from his home near Tampico to mine at Wormley's Creek after dark, expecting to accompany me to Aunt Rosa's. There, Wes would be waiting for me and we would leave from Aunt Rosa's for the trip to North Carolina. An unexpected visit by another suitor foiled these plans.

"Wes then decided to attempt to get me right from my home. He and Albert came from Aunt Rosa's and down the lane, almost to our gate. They turned the horse and buggy around, with Albert leading the horse, and Wes lifting the buggy around so the wheels would not squeak while turning the corner."

They set out at nine o'clock at night. Mrs. Ironmonger was bareheaded,

and had come off in such haste, she had left her coat behind, too. Mr. Ironmonger's father had foreseen this eventuality, and met them as they departed to offer the coat of her future sister-in-law. Four hours later, they arrived at the home of Hampton firends for an overnight stay. They left in the morning. Mrs. Ironmonger was dressed in the same clothes, with the addition of a hat loaned her by her hostess. They traveled to Old Point, caught the first morning crossing of the ferry to Norfolk, and went via streetcar to the Norfolk and Western Railway Station. There, they boarded the train for Elizabeth City, N. C., where they were married, shortly after their arrival at 10 in the morning.

On their return, Mrs. Ironmonger gathered her belongings from her own home, and went with her bridegroom of hours, to live with his parents — as prearranged. Following her welcome, her new mother-in-law set about her plans.

"Mother Ironmonger said I must have a new bridal outfit by Sunday," she continues, "when we should 'turn out' at church as bride and groom. This was during the days of country dry-goods stores and handmade clothing — a far cry from today's readymade clothing and department stores — and automobiles to carry one quickly to town."

The elder Mrs. Ironmonger, her daughter, and her new daughter-in-law went to Slight's Dry Goods Store, to get material to make "a light navy blue herringbone weave serge coatsuit with blue satin trim. There were only two and a half days available in which to make such a nice outfit."

"All the young folks of our acquaintance came during the next few days to hear details of our romantic elopement and to offer congratulations and best wishes. One evening before the end of the week, as all the family was retiring for the night, the sound of bells, horns and many other loud noisemaking devices suddenly broke forth on the evening air with an earsplitting volume. Looking out of the darkened windows, we saw that the house was surrounded by the boys and girls, young men and young women of the community who had come to give us a

wedding serenade or "charivari."

The newlyweds lived at the Ironmongers home until they built their own home on Seaford Avenue which they have occupied for the past 60 years.

Over the years, they experienced usual deprivations and rewards characteristic of many another couple at that time. Mr. Ironmonger had been an apprentice machinist at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company. He got fifty cents a day — "came to \$3.00 a week," he remembered. He didn't stay to finish learning his trade, but "you might say it was a college education for me." He had a friend who made \$15.00 a week. "That was money," he said.

Ironmonger, himself, augmented his shipyard salary by carrying out "braking" chores on trolleys running from Old Point Comfort to downtown Newport News. He got a free nickel ride for this. "It didn't look like much. But when you didn't have hardly anything, it looked like a lot."

His shipyard friend had gone to Montgomery, Ala., in the meantime. He sent Ironmonger \$20.00 for trip costs to join him. "It was the biggest bill I'd ever seen," he said. He took a can of corned beef and a box of crackers and boarded an Alabama-bound train one Saturday night. He had learned how to handle tools in the shipyard, so he signed on with his friend at a carpentry job in the southern city. At that time, he said, "They were building seven

big postholes in Alabama for smallpox patients."

On his return to Tidewater later, he and others formed a work force to replace the Old Point wharf which had burned in 1906. The next year, he helped build the Jamestown Exposition.

Ironmonger was one of the first carpenters to work for Colonial Williamsburg, and remained with them for sixteen years.

During their 64-year marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Ironmonger have contributed variously to the Zion United Methodist of which they are members. Mrs. Ironmonger was chosen that church's Woman of the Year for 1973, by the church's official governing body. She is "most proud" of her church work, "than anything she has done," she says. She was instrumental in the organization of the Virginia Peninsula United Methodist Historical Society. This group is comprised of 34 Methodist churches on the Peninsula. Mrs. Ironmonger called the first meeting together on March 29, 1969. Since that time, no meetings have been cancelled.

Mrs. Ironmonger taught Sunday School in the youth division for seven years at the church, and was teacher for the adult division for 30 years. She has taught music "practically all her life," she said.

Mr. Ironmonger did all the carpentry work throughout "Zion Church — both when it was built in 1951, and when it was added to in 1963.

In addition to the books she has penned, Mrs. Ironmonger has written a number of different papers — "always with an historical flavor," she says.

She is a member of the Jamestown Society, Magna Charta Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of the American Colonists, Colonial Dames XVII Century, Virginia Genealogical Society and the Virginia Historical Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Ironmonger are the parents of three children. All have B.A. and M.A. degrees. Mrs. Robert L. Hansford is a teacher at York High School. Mrs. Kenneth S. Tyler teaches in Pittsylvania County. Their son, Col. John Garland Ironmonger, who has been a pilot, now has an office in the Pentagon, Washington, D. C.

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At that time, he said, "They were building seven (4 illegible words) for smallpox patients. On his return to Tidewater later, he and others formed a work force to replace the Old Point wharf which had burned in 1906. The next year, he helped build the Jamestown Exposition. Ironmonger was one of the first carpenters to work for Colonial Williamsburg, and

remained with them for sixteen yeras [years]. During their 64-year marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Ironmonger have contributed variously to the Zion United Methodist of which they are members. Mrs. Ironmonger was chosen that church's Woman of the Year for 1973, by the church's official governing body. She is "most proud" of her church work, "than anything she has done," she says. She was instrumental in the organization of the Virginia Peninsula United Methodist Historical Society. This group is comprised of 34 Methodist churches on the Peninsula. Mr. Ironmonger called the first meeting together on March 29, 1969. Since that time, no meetings have been cancelled. Mrs. Ironmonger taught Sunday School in the youth division for seven years at the church, and was teacher for the adult division for 30 years. She has taught music "practically all her life," she said. Mr. Ironmonger did all the carpentry work throughout "Zion Church - both when it was built in 1951, and when it was added to in 1963. In addition to the books she has penned, Mrs. Ironmonger has written a number of different papers - "always with an historical flavor," she says. She is a member of the Jamestown Society, Magna Charta Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of the American Colonists, Colonial Dames XVII Century, Virginia Genealogical Society and the Virginia Historical Society. Mr. and Mrs. Ironmonger are the parents of three children. All have B.A. and M.A. degrees. Mrs. Robert L. Hansford is a teacher at York High School. Mrs. Kenneth S. Tyler teaches in Pittsylvania County. Their son, Col. John Garland Ironmonger, who has been a pilot, now has an office in the Pentagon, Washington, D.C.



Staff Photo by Kenneth Silver

Mrs. Wood helps customer at Grafton roadside stand.

Good eatin' found at roadside stand

by NANCY STANCILL
TIMES-HERALD STAFF WRITER

Imagine an old-fashion southern dinner of fried country ham, snap beans swimming in fatback, sweet corn drenched in butter, boiled new potatoes and garden tomatoes and onions.

Top it off with strawberries and cream and you have all the ingredients that can be found at Wood's Produce, one of York County's few remaining roadside stands.

The roadside stand, located at Route 17 just east of Grafton Shopping Center, is operated by Milburn and Margaret Wood.

The Woods have operated the stand for four seasons now, opening in March and closing usually around Thanksgiving. In off-season, they plant their gardens and sell fireplace wood.

Mrs. Wood is usually at the stand about 9 a.m. and stays until 6 p.m. Her husband usually is tending the couple's two gardens, one located beside the stand and the other further into Grafton, where they have a home.

Mrs. Wood chats between customers, surrounded by large bushel baskets and shaded from midday heat by a large tree.

"People don't seem to have roadside stands any more, maybe because it is a lot of work," she says. "You have to grow it, prepare it for market and then tend the stand in season."

A car of elderly women pulls in and Mrs. Woods waves a friendly greeting to four customers.

"Getting hot, isn't it, dearie," says one white-haired woman in a polka dot dress. "My, don't these beets look pretty."

Peninsula people

"Supposed to hit 90," rejoins Mrs. Wood, loading up Hanover greens with her strong, tanned hands.

Mrs. Wood says her best days are Thursday through Saturday and on good days she usually can count on about 100 customers.

"We have a lot of regular customers," she notes. "They always seem real glad when we open in the spring."

The Woods start off the season with homegrown vegetables from eastern North Carolina, then switch to their own as the ripening season moves northward.

Besides all kinds of homegrown vegetables, the Woods carry such items as country-cured hams, tomato plants and petunias.

Their biggest sellers right now are home-grown tomatoes and two varieties of greens.

Mrs. Wood says they attempt to keep their prices somewhat in line with grocery prices, although sometimes they are lower.

The York County native says she really enjoys tending the stand.

"I like being outdoors and talking to people," she says. "It gives me a chance to visit with my neighbors."

THE TIMES-HERALD, Newport News, Virginia, Monday, June 25, 1973 134

Staff Photo by Kenneth Silver. Mrs. Wood helps customer at Grafton roadside stand. Good eatin' found at roadside stand by NANCY STANCILL TIMES-HERALD STAFF WRITER Imagine an old-fashion southern dinner of fried country ham, snap beans swimming in fatback, sweet corn drenched in butter, boiled new potatoes and [illegible] garden tomatoes and onions. Top it off with strawberries and cream and you have all the ingredients that can be found at Wood's Produce, one of York County's few remaining roadside stands. The roadside stand, located at Route 17 just east of Grafton Shopping Center, is operated by Milburn and Margaret Wood. The Woods have operated the stand for four seasons now, opening in March and closing usually around Thanksgiving. In off-season they plant their gardens and sell fireplace wood. Mrs. Wood is usually at the stand about 9 a.m. and stays until 6 p.m. Her husband usually is tending the couple's two gardens, one located bedside the stand and the other further into Grafton, where they have a home. Mrs. Wood chats between customers, surrounded by large bushel baskets and shaded from midday heat by a large tree. "People don't seem to have roadside stands any more, maybe because it is a lot of work," she says. "You have to grow it, prepare it for market and then tend the stand in season." A car of elderly women pulls in and Mrs. Woods waves a friendly greeting to four customers. "Getting hot, isn't it, dearie," says one white-haired woman in a polka dot dress. "My, don't these beets look pretty." [Peninsula people] "Supposed to hit 90," rejoins Mrs. Wood, loading up Hanover greens with her strong, tanned hands. Mrs. Wood says her best days are Thursday through Saturday and on good days she usually can count on about 100 customers. "We have a lot of regular customers," she notes. "They always seem real glad when we open in the spring." The Woods start off the season with homegrown vegetables from eastern North Carolina, then switch to their own as the ripening season moves northward. Besides all kinds of homegrown vegetables, the Woods carry such items as country-cured hams, tomato plants and petunias. Their biggest sellers right now are home-grown tomatoes and two varieties of greens. Mrs. Wood says they attempt to keep their prices somewhat in line with grocery prices, although sometimes they are lower. The York County native says she really enjoys tending the stand. "I like being outdoors and talking to people," she says. "It gives me a chance to visit with my neighbors."

MARTIAU: A COMMON ANCESTOR

Father Of America's Fathers Studied

Source of the material for this final article is from John Baer Stoudt's book, "Nicolas Martiau - Adventurous Huguenot."

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN — First in peace, first in war, first in the hearts of his countrymen.....This accolade describing George Washington - America's first president - surely must continue to strike a note of pride in his now ancestors.

And there are quite a number, according to Robert Clay of Richmond. Clay is a descendant of Nicolas Martiau, first known forebear of Washington in this country. Clay who is a staff member of the Virginia State Library in Richmond, says Martiau "is kin to half the people in the English-speaking world."

John Baer Stoudt authored a book titled "Nicolas Martiau - Adventurous Huguenot," in which he describes his subject as the earliest American ancestor of both General George Washington and Governor Thomas Nelson. Stoudt was chosen to further memorialize Martiau when he was asked to deliver the historic address at the dedication of an historic marker to Martiau on Saturday morning, October 17, 1931. The simple monolith shaft of Vermont granite was erected by the Martiau-Washington Memorial Association, and commemorates his activities in the founding of Virginia, and his illustrious descendants. The marker is eleven feet high, and stands in the yard of a home on Ballard St., behind the First National Bank of Yorktown. It is the site where Martiau built his home, after arrival in this country.

The bronze plaque affixed to the memorial, tells in outline form of the many activities of this original patentee for Yorktown. Above the inscription is the Grand Cross of the Huguenots.

It reads:

Site of the Home of
Nicolas Martiau
The Adventurous Huguenot
Who was born in France 1591

Came to Virginia 1637
He was a Captain in the Indian Uprising
A Member of the House of Burgesses
Justice of the County of York
in 1635 a Leader
in the thrusting out of Governor Harvey
Which was the first opposition to the
British Colonial Policy
The Patentee for Yorktown
and through the marriage
of his daughter Elizabeth
to Col. George Read he became
the earliest American ancestor of
both General George Washington
and Governor Thomas Nelson.

Marked by
The Huguenot Society of Pennsylvania
in Cooperation with the National
Federation of Huguenot Societies and the
Yorktown Sesqui-Centennial Commission
1931.

Martiau's name also is remembered on a street leading into Yorktown's Main Street from Route 17. It is the first street on the left.

"There was a distinct French Huguenot strain in the lineage of Governor Washington," he says. "It came to him from his first American ancestor, Nicolas Martiau, a Huguenot refugee who came to Virginia in 1620. This resulted in Washington's blend of Cavalier and

Huguenot, Stoudt observes.

Stoudt further states that Martiau, who was the personal representative of Henry, Fifth Earl of Huntington, was naturalized in England before coming to Virginia. In this country, he served in the House of Burgesses, and was appointed a justice. He was a member of the Virginia Company. With the rapid growth of "adventure," Stoudt says, "and with the great increase in the value of the trade with the mother country, it became evident of the need for fortifications

Henry sent Martiau and another to Virginia at his own expense. Stoudt opines that the Earl apparently obtained for Martiau, the special form of naturalization granted only by proclamation. This gave him the right to acquire property and privilege to

vote and hold office.

Martiau was 33 years old, when he came to Virginia in the sailing ship, Francis Bona Ventura - one of 153 passengers. He selected places for palisades and fortifications at Yorktown; at Fort Story; and at Old Point Comfort, Fort Monroe, one of the oldest forts in America.

In 1632, Martiau took his seat in the House of Burgesses as a representative from Yorktown and Isle of Kent.

The Martiau Plantation comprised 1300 acres including the site of Yorktown. For his dwelling, he selected the high bluff on the curve of the York River as it widens to the Chesapeake Bay. This patent is in the Land Office at Richmond, and contains his family's name. His will is on file in the State Library. In his will, he

provides for, and sets free his two Negro servants. This gesture antedated similar actions by George Washington a century and a half later. Washington was one of the first slaveowners — if not the first to do so.

"The Courts of Virginia," Stoudt says, were "much like county courts of England. The first court at which Martiau sat was July 12, 1633. His last appearance was on Sept. 24, 1655. Occasionally, the court met at Martiau's home.

Martiau's wife was the widow of an army lieutenant, according to Stoudt. Nothing is known of her arrival, or of her maiden name, he says. "It seems that the family name of the earliest maternal ancestor in Virginia of George Washington, must remain unknown," he continues.

Jane Martiau died before 1640, and was buried most

likely in the family burial plot not far from the big house, Stoudt says. Also buried there are Captain Nicolas Martiau Sr., and his son, Nicolas Martiau Jr., who never attained majority. Other children were Elizabeth, married to Col. John Searsbrook, leader in Bacon's Rebellion. Sarah was married to Capt. William Fuller, Puritan Governor of Maryland.

The gravestones of Elizabeth Martiau, and her husband, Colonel George Read, are in Yorktown's Grace Episcopal Church graveyard. The ledgers were discovered during excavations on Buckner Street, Yorktown. They were restored and preserved in 1931 by another Martiau descendant - Letitia Pate Evans. The colonial town's Read Street is named for Colonel Read, according to a native Yorktownian.

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54 Daily Press, Newport News, VA., Thursday, September 27, 1973

Martiau: A common Ancestor

Father Of America's Fathers Studied

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By Katherine Kinnier

Staff Reporter

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I. Odell Carmines

Odell Carmines is a retired boat builder. He has tributes to him sailing up and down all over Virginia and the East Coast.

Mr. Carmines has made yachts, sail boats, pleasure boats and fish trawlers in his time.

He has a boat that is fifty-five years old and it is in Chuckatuck Creek. He built it for himself in 1925.

Most of Carmine's work has been done around White House Cove near his home in Pocomoke.

Mr. Carmines, his father, and grandfather were born in houses on Ren's Road in Pocomoke and his grandfather once owned all the land along one side.

Five Carmines came from Germany a long time ago. Two settled in Pocomoke, one in Gloucester, and one in Princess Anne County and one on the Eastern Shore.

Odell's father and mother were each one of seventeen children. He was one of nine. He attended a two-room school near

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where the present post office stands and then went on to Piquesson High School which was built in 1911.

At 15, Odell and his brother Sidney decided to take up boat building. They just picked up the trade and built mostly work boats.

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Carmines has built many, many beautiful boats. He has reconditioned them as long as 110 feet and built them himself as long as 65 feet.

The boats are not really hard to build, it just takes a lot of labor. It is just about like building a house, you have to have labor to help you handle the materials.

Carmines has no one to take over when he is gone; few go into the trade now. He builds boats now just as a hobby.

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Among his works are three yachts belonging to three members of the Lewis E. Carpenter family. A son, Dave Carpenter, owns Pogueson Marina which he built on Rens Road on land he bought from Carmine's.

When work was slow during World War II, Carmine's worked for six years in the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. and he can name the ships he worked on.

Prior to that he operated a railway on Bennett's Creek for about six years. He and another man rigged it up after the August storm of 1933. That was the highest tide that ever came to Pogueson and water covered almost the whole Town. A rowboat could be paddled where Pogueson Avenue is now.

Pogueson used to have quite a few country stores where the men would go at night to play checkers and dominoes "and make each other sore."

Now the local fire department is about the last checker haven.

When there were no cars, the young men and women used to meet at homes where they would spend the week-ends partying. Mr. Carmine's got his first car in 1917.

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Supplies were shipped in by steamboat to the pier at the end of Rens Road. People carried away the goods by horse and wagon. The supplies came from Old Point Comfort at the Chamberlin Hotel, where steamboats stopped from Baltimore, Washington and Norfolk.

The "packet line" which brought supplies in to Rens wharf was a boat owned by P. K. Hunt which made daily trips. Rens Road was named after an Amory who started the wharf. His first name was Ren. Lorenzo Dalby Amory

men in Pogueason frequently joined fraternal orders like the Odd Fellows, Red men, Woodmen of the World and Juniors. Carmine became a Mason in Hampton, is a Past Master of the Pogueason Lodge of masons and a Shriner at the Kedue Temple in Norfolk. He is also on the York County Electoral Board.

In the old days, people had no money but plenty of time to "sit on a fence and converse with people."

In Carmine's youth there was no running water, electric lights or gas bills to pay. Carmine went into the forest and cut his own wood. He could haul the wood onto the side of the road for winter.

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In the old days about 95 percent of the people were so honest that you did not have to keep books. They would tell you when they were coming to pay you and then they would come and tell you why they could not pay at that time.

Carmines has a workshop beside his house. It is complete with a stove made from a drum where he burns wood scraps. There is an 1869 lathe which he still uses and an equally old milling machine, which he says cost \$200 or \$300 once but would be several thousand dollars now.

Carmines was born in 1899. He is a very vigorous man and is very healthy and sound. He says that work never hurt anybody.

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Haga, left, makes presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Mathews.

Restaurant Owners Given Community Service Award

YORKTOWN — The Virginia Restaurant Association's president's citation for community service was presented Thursday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. Nick Mathews of Nick's Seafood Pavilion in Yorktown.

Emory V. Haga, president of the Virginia Restaurant Association, who made the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Mathews cited the community service of Mr. and Mrs. Mathews in paying the street light bills for Yorktown Victory center to be used in connection with the Bicentennial celebration.

Mathews, born at Arcasa on the island of Karpathos, Greece, came to this country in 1920, and Mary Papahamilipolous, of Sparta, Greece, arrived in the U.S. in 1930. They were married in 1942.

In 1944, they moved to Yorktown and opened the res-

taurant which has attained wide renown as Nick's Seafood Pavilion.

The citation by Haga is the first President's Citation awarded on the Peninsula in recognition of outstanding community service by a member of Virginia's \$500 million food service industry.

Dec 29, 1972

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[Picture of 2 men and a woman holding an award] [Caption] Haga, left, makes presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Mathews.

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[handwritten] Dec 29, 1972

Reminders Of First York Settlers Still Extant

This is first of a series of articles on three of Yorktown's earliest settlers. Source of the material is from books researched and written by Charles E. Hatch

Jr., Historian, National Park Service, Yorktown.

By KATHARINE KINNIER,
Staff Reporter
YORKTOWN — Varied

reminders are extant today concerning three English ship captains who immigrated to this country, and were most responsible for the settlement of Yorktown and its environs.

John West emerges as the earliest Yorktown area settler, according to Charles E. Hatch Jr., historian for the National Park Service, Yorktown. West is identified as probable builder of the Bellfield Plantation, site of which is located off the Yorktown to Williamsburg Parkway.

"On the York River some four miles above the later community of Yorktown, Captain John West in the 1630's carved a plantation out of the primeval forest," Hatch said. "Others soon followed his lead in this vicinity of Chiskiack," Hatch says.

"West was a 'strong leader in Virginia affairs,' and 'was for a time the ac-

ting governor of the colony."

The area in which Bellfield originally stood, now has a National Park Service Marker. All artifacts from the site have been placed in the park's

collection housed at Jamestown. Park plans that the mansion constitute a major wayside exhibit - adjacent to Colonial Parkway, never have reached fruition. The site is within the confines of the Naval Weapons

Station.

"Though the distance is short, even by the longer water route," Hatch says, "It took 23 years for English settlement to reach the south shore of the York River in the Chickiack Indian area above present-day Yorktown. This was so even though the strategic need was seen by Sir Thomas Dale as early as 1611.

"Settlement in Virginia, however, spread first along the James, and the lower reaches of Virginia's Eastern Shore before it turned naturally into, and up the York. The Indian Massacre of 1622 slowed the development and expansion that led to this.

"After the retrenchment brought on by the massacre had begun to subside, there was renewed interest in this area, and a greater realization that the wilderness here needed to be opened. The call was

both a protective one - to hole back the Indians; and an economic one - the opening of good new land. Even in 1623, it became a matter of serious discussion, though not of action, by Governor Sir Francis Wyatt and his council, when a plan for 'winning the forest' was under consideration.

"The council issued an order of court to the end of securing and taking in of a tract of land called ye forest, bordering upon the chiefe residence of ye Pamunkey King, the most dangerous head of the Indian enemy.

"Seemingly, the first specific action came, and trees began to fall, about the time of the council meeting on October 8, 1630, sometime after the arrival of Sr. John Harvey as governor. Land grants were offered to those adventurers who would inhabit the southern side of Pamunkey River - the area known by the Indian name Chiskiack. West, and a Captain John Utie, were among the first to stake their acres above and below the little peninsula created by present day Felgate and King Creeks - known in the early days as West's and Utie's Creeks.

"The little peninsula itself was in part taken up two months later - in December 1630 - by Captain Robert Felgate.

"Within two years, the area was populous enough to merit representation in the Virginia General Assembly. There was a beginning of local government and an established church organization shortly thereafter."

John West was one of the four sons of Sir Thomas West, the second Lord Delaware, and his wife, Lady Ann Knollys. Each of the West brothers was active in Virginia affairs for much of three decades.

But it was "John West, alone," Hatch said, "who wrote the first chapter in the story of Bellfield Plantation, where he established a home for twenty years. This would follow a decade of varied experience in the colony weighted to Indian fighting and opening new frontiers."

Born in 1590 in Hampshire, England, John West had received a degree of Bachelor of Arts from Magdalen College on Dec. 1, 1613. West was, by birth, temperament and ability, a leader on the Virginia scene almost from his arrival as a young man of 28 on the ship Bonny Bess in 1618.

Daily Press, Newport News, VA., Thursday, September 20, 1973 142

Reminders of First York Settlers Still Extant

This is first of a series of articles on three of Yorktown's earliest settlers. Source of the material is from books researched and written by Charles E. Hatch

Jr., Historian, National Park Service, Yorktown.

By Katharine Kinnier

Staff Reporter

Yorktown - Varied reminders are extant today concerning three English ship captains who immigrated to this country, and were most responsible for the settlement of Yorktown and its environs.

John West emerges as the earliest Yorktown area settler according to Charles E. Hatch Jr., historian for the National Park Service, Yorktown. West is identifiable as probable builder of the Bellfield Plantation, site of which is located off the Yorktown to Williamsburg Parkway.

"On the York River some four miles above the later community of Yorktown, Captain John West in the 1630's carved a plantation out of the primeval forest," Hatch said. "Others soon followed his lead in this vicinity of Chiskiack," Hatch says.

"West was a 'strong leader in Virginia affairs,' and 'was for a time the acting governor of the colony.'"

The area in which Bellfield originally stood now has a National Park Service Marker. All artifacts from the site have been placed in the park's collection housed at Jamestown. Park plans that the mansion constitute a major wayside exhibit - adjacent to Colonial Parkway, never have reached fruition. The site is within the confines of the Naval Weapons Station.

"Though the distance is short, even by the longer water route," Hatch says, "It took 23 years for English settlement to reach the south shore of the York River in the Chickiack Indian area above present-day Yorktown. This was so even though the strategic need was seen by Sir Thomas Dale as early as 1611.

"Settlement in Virginia, however, spread first along the James, and the lower reaches of Virginia's Eastern Shore before it turned naturally into, and up the York. The Indian massacre of 1622 slowed the development and expansion that led to this.

"After the retrenchment brought on by the massacre had begun to subside, there was renewed interest in this area, and a greater realization that the wilderness here needed to be opened. The call was both a protective one - to hole back the Indians; and an economic one - the opening of good new land. Even in 1623, it became a matter of serious discussion, though not of action, by Governor Sir Francis Wyatt and his council, when a plan for 'winning the forest' was under consideration.

"The council issued an order of court to the end of securing and taking in of a tract of land called ye forest, bordering upon the chiefe residence of ye Pamunkey King, the most dangerous head of the Indian enemy.

"Seemingly, the first specific action came, and trees began to fall, about the time of the council meeting on October 8, 1630, sometime after the arrival of Sr. John Harvey as governor. Land grants were offered to those adventurers who would inhabit the southern side of Pamunkey River - the area known by the Indian name Chiskiack. West, and a Captain John Urie, were among the first to stake their acres above and below the little peninsula created by present day Felgate and King Creeks - known in the early days as West's and Utie's Creeks.

"The little peninsula itself was in part taken up two months later - in December 1630 - by Captain Rober Felgate.

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College on Dec. 1, 1613. West was, by birth, temperament and ability, a leader on the Virginia scene almost from his arrival as a young man of 28 on the ship Bonny Bess in 1618.

The Bellfield Plantation was owned in successive years by the Digges, Wallers, Jones, Corbins and McCandlishes.

"In the course of its over 300 year history, Bellfield Plantation witnessed two mansion house developments. The first, likely built by Captain John West - though possibly Edward Digges - was a substantial brick home that burned after approximately a century of use. It was followed by a two-story frame home that remained in use for well over another century, until deterioration led to its demolition about 1925. This left the Digges tombs and a small brick structure (likely a later burial vault) as the only aboveground visible reminders of the rich story that is inherent in the place."



"Bellfield Plantation" site is located off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Parkway, administered by the National Park Service.

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[caption under illustration] "Bellfield" "Bellfield Plantation" site is located off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Parkway, administered by the National Park Service.

Capt. Felgate Early Yorktown Settler

This is the second of a series of articles on three of Yorktown's earliest settlers. Source of the material is from books researched and written by Charles E. Hatch Jr., Historian, National Park Service, Yorktown.

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN — Like Captain John West, who apparently was one — if not the first—to settle in the land now the site of present day Yorktown, Captain Robert Felgate early established a permanent home, and was, in addition, “seemingly a man of note and of leadership from his arrival.”

He claimed the acres for his homesite as just recipient for his efforts in “venturing outward to seate those frontier parts” in the Chiskiack Indian area. His portion of land was located on the little peninsula created by presentday Felgate and King Creeks—known in the early days as West's and Utie's Creeks. He took possession of his land in December, 1630, shortly after a court order commanding settlement of the area,

that put in to Jamestown in early December 1619. He was in fact, the ship's pilot at the rate of four pounds by the month. He was back in Virginia late in the next year—but this time as master, or captain, of the good ship called The Supply of London, with a cargo of 60 tons or thereabouts. He was then noted as one who was capable of shouldering a grete trust. He is said to have made five voyages to Virginia as early as 1623, and a number followed this.

“For a time in the late

1620's and early 1630's, Toby—Captain Tobias Felgate—seems to have established a residence, or home in Virginia, though he remained a mariner. Some time before Feb. 8, 1627, he had married, becoming the third husband of Elizabeth, widow of Ralph Hamor, who had played an important role in Virginia.

“In all probability, Captain Tobye Felgate, mariner, was working in unison with his brother, Robert, when he moved into the wilderness at

Chiskiack. He was granted 150 acres, due unto him as an adventurer into this colony, as a result of the same (Dec. 7, 1630) court order cited in the patent of April 25, 1632. It was in Kiskeyacke upon Pamunkey River westward along the Maine River towards a small creek and abutting East upon land of his brother, Captain Robert Felgate. Since he cited Robert's land as a bound, and Robert made no mention of him in his patent, it might indicate that Robert was actually the first in the

woods. It seems highly unlikely that Tobias built a home here and established himself with Elizabeth and children. He continued as a mariner to the last, as brief mentions testify.

“There is the note that four persons were transported to Virginia in 1634, in Captain Tobias Felgate's ship, The Defense. It seems, too, that he could hustle for a cargo. In June 1632, for example, John Cumber appeared with two boats at the late dwelling house of Thomas Forlowe, to pick up 8 tun of Tobacco,

but they found the Tobacco had already gone, shopt aboard the ship, Defense Master, there of Captain Tobyas Felgate.

“Captain Tobyas Felgate's wife, Elizabeth, died before 1633, probably in England, and Tobias took another—a third wife—as his will in 1635 shows. He made his will at Westover in Virginia, where he had been for space of eight days, sick. It was duly proved—but in England—where his now family likely was. The will See Capt. Felgate, P. 41 Col.



(Staff photo by Robert Graves)

A National Park Service marker notes Felgate's Creek—off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Parkway.

Continued

40 DAILY PRESS, NEWPORT NEWS, VA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1973 Capt. Felgate Early Yorktown Settler This is the second of a series of articles on three of Yorktown's earliest settlers. Source of the material is from books researched and written by Charles E. Hatch Jr., Historian, National Park Service, Yorktown. By KATHARINE KINNIER Staff Reporter YORKTOWN-Like Captain John West, who apparently was one-if not the first-to settle in the land now the site of present day Yorktown, Captain Robert Felgate early established a permanent home, and was, in addition, "seemingly a man of note and of leadership from his arrival." He claimed the acres for his homesite as just recipient for his efforts in "venturing outward to seate those frontier parts" in the Chiskiack Indian area. His portion of land was located on the little peninsula created by present day Felgate and King Creeks-known in the early days as West's and Utie's Creeks. He took possession of his land in December, 1630, shortly after a court order commanding settlement of the area. that put in to Jamestown in early December 1619. He was in fact, the ship's pilot at the rate of four pounds by the month. He was back in Virginia late in the next year-but this time as master, or captain, of the good ship called The Supply of London, with a cargo of 60 tons or thereabouts. He was then noted as one who was capable of shouldering a grete trust. He is said to have made five voyages to Virginia as early as 1623, and a number followed this. "For a time in the late 1620's and early 1630's, Toby-Captain Tobias Felgate-seems to have established a residence, or home in Virginia, though he remained a mariner. Some time before Feb. 8, 1627, he had married, becoming the third husband of Elizabeth, widow of Ralph Hamor, who had played an important role in Virginia. "In all probability, Captain Tobye Felgate, mariner, was working in unison with his brother, Robert, when he moved into the wilderness at Chiskiack. He was granted 150 acres, due unto him as an adventurer into this colony, as a result of the same (Dec. 7, 1630) court order cited in the patent of April 25, 1632. It was in Kiskeyacke upon Pamunkey River westward along the Maine River towards a small creek and abutting East upon land of his brother, Captain Robert Felgate. Since he cited Robert's land as a bound, and Robert made no mention of him in his patent, it might indicate that Robert was actually in the first in the woods. It seems highly unlikely that Tobias built a home here and established himself with Elizabeth and children. He continued as a mariner to the last, as brief mentions testify. "There is the note that four persons were transported to Virginia in 1634, in Captain Tobias Felgate's ship, The Defense. It seems, too, that he could hustle for a cargo. In June 1632, for example, John Cumber appeared with two boats at the late dwelling house of Thomas Forlowe, to pick up 8 tun of Tobacco, but they found the Tobacco had already gone, shopt aboard the ship, Defense Master, there of Captain Tobyas Felgate. "Captain Tobyas Felgate's wife, Elizabeth, died before 1633, probably in England, and Tobias took another - a third wife-as his will in 1635 shows. He made his will at Westover in Virginia, where he had been for space of eight days, sick. It was duly proved-but in England-where his now family likely was. The will See Capt. Felgate, P. 41 Col. continued A National Park Service marker notes Felgate's Creek-off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Parkway.144

Capt. Felgate Early Settler

Continued from Page 40

provided for his eldest son, William, and for daughter, Sarah, at marriage. His wife, Sarah, was named administratrix. There was no mention of his Chickiack lands which may been forfeited through non-development.

"There was another Felgate—John—in Virginia prior to December 1635, for he patented 1,200 acres in Checquers Neck on the Chickahominy River which extended southeast into the woods from the landing place. He must have been a man of substance, as he claimed 24 headrights to support this grant.

"Captain Robert Felgate had come to Virginia in 1628 in the ship William and John—likely captained by his brother, Tobias Felgate. With him, or afterwards, came his wife, Margarete; his son Erasmus; and his daughter, Judith, plus four others.

"In the short space of a year, he became the representative of the area across the James from Jamestown, and served in the General Assemblies of 1629 and 1629-30, thus being a party to the action of that body that looked toward opening the York River territory. From all indications, he first moved here, and settled later in

his new area of Kiskyacke. First representative of Kiskyacke was Nicolas Martiau, who by this time already had settled where Yorktown would later rise.

"There is no doubt that Captain Robert Felgate moved immediately on to his property in Chiskiack, built a home, and developed a going farm (plantation), with emphasis on tobacco and cattle. As opportunity came, he increased his initial 350 acres. Another 250 acres came in 1637, thus making 600, and still another 400 adjacent to his former dividend in 1639.

"It appears he was a community leader from the beginning. He was a member of the county court—as a justice of the peace—from the inception of that body. The first recorded action of this court on July 12, 1633, listed him as one of its six members. The import is that he remained a member of this body until his death. Seemingly, the only break in service was during the two-year period, 1638-40.

Felgate's Creek was named in honor of this early Yorktown settler. It is located off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Colonial Parkway.

Also like West, he was one of several brothers who had an interest in—or actually came to—Virginia. "One was William, an established English merchant in Virginia in 1622, and passed along a hundred acres, as well as a share of company stock, to his brother, Tobias, there is no indication he himself ever came to Virginia. William came on May 26, 1609. He had subscribed 37 pounds and actually paid out 62 pounds, "towards the supply of the Plantation in 1615, he was a subscriber to the Somers Island Charter, with interest he still was trading as late as 1639, remained, and in 1633, he was one of the Commissioners of Virginia.

"Captain Tobias Felgate early developed ties in the Colony, and lived here, though seemingly he never became the fixed and longtime resident that his brother, Robert, did, despite the fact that he was to die here. He was in Virginia on the good ship of Bristol called the Margaret

Capt. Felgate Early Settler Continued from Page 40 provided for his eldest son, William, and for daughter, Sarah, at marriage. His wife, Sarah, was named administratrix. There was no mention of his Chickiack lands which may have been forfeited through non-development. "There was another Felgate--John--in Virginia prior to December 1635, for he patented 1,200 acres in Checquers Neck on the Chickahominy River which extended southeast into the woods from the landing place. He must have been a man of substance, as he claimed 24 headrights to support this grant. "Captain Robert Felgate had come to Virginia in 1628 in the ship William and John - likely captained by his brother, Tobias Felgate. With him, or afterwards, came his wife, Margarete; his son Erasmus; and his daughter, Judith, plus four others. "In the short space of a year, he became the representative of the area across the James from Jamestown, and served in the General Assemblies of 1629 and 1629-30, thus being a party to the action of that body that looked toward opening the York River territory. From all indications, he first moved here, and settled later in his new area of Kiskyacke. First representative of Kiskyacke was Nicolas Martiau, who by this time already had settled where Yorktown would later rise. "There is no doubt that Captain Robert Felgate moved immediately on to his property in Chiskiack, built a home, and developed a going farm (plantation), with emphasis on tobacco and cattle. As opportunity came, he increased his initial 350 acres. Another 250 acres came in 1637, thus making 600, and still another 400 adjacent to his former dividend in 1639. "It appears he was a community leader from the beginning. He was a member of the county court-as a justice of the peace-from the inception of that body. The first recorded action of this court on July 12, 1633, listed him as one of its six members. The import is that he remained a member of this body until his death. Seemingly, the only break in service was during the two-year period, 1638-40. Felgate's Creek was named in honor of this early Yorktown settler. It is located off the Yorktown-Williamsburg Colonial Parkway.

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Travis Family Among Earliest Settling On Jamestown Island



TRAVIS FAMILY DESCENDENTS

Shown above attending the recent reunion at the Old Tower Church at Jamestown are some of the descendants of Edward Travis, who came to Jamestown in 1620 from Lancaster, Eng.

By LYONEL PARR DULA

WILLIAMSBURG, Sept. 21—The reunion of the Travis family held recently at Jamestown was more just a place where all could get together and see the sights of the Jamestown Festival, celebrating the 350th anniversary of Jamestown. To them it has a deeper meaning for it was in May of 1626 that their ancestor Edward Travis, came to Jamestown from Lancashire, England, and some time before Jan. 25 1637 married Ann Johnson, daughter of John Johnson, "yeoman and ancient planter" who was living on Jamestown Island in 1624.

Records show that he patented 326 acres on the east end of Jamestown Island in 1653, and by other deeds, his holdings on the east end of the island were increased to 838 acres which remained in the family until 1831. The family cemetery of the Travis family is also on Jamestown Island.

Descendents signing the register as having attended the Travis celebration at Jamestown in 1957 included persons from Ohio, Texas, and many sections in Virginia and North Carolina.

The name of Travis or Travers has been known for approximately 900 years. Of members of this family it has been written "they have been noted for their energy, ambition, piety, industry, integrity, perseverance, patience, fortitude, loyalty, resourcefulness, and courage."

The original name of the family was Travers, probably referring to the cross on the shield of this knight "Travers," who came to England with the Conqueror. Some of the descendants have continued the original spelling. The immigrant ancestor, Edward, was generally referred to as Edward Travis of Jamestown, but even he sometimes was called as in Names of Burgesses for the several Plantations of this Colony, "Mr. Edward Travers." In 1644 Edward Travis was Burgess for James City County.

Records reveal that descendants of the Travis family are justified in being proud of their ancestors, and as Edmund Burke stated "A man who is not proud of his ancestry will never leave anything for which his posterity may be proud of him."

PLANNED REUNION

Evidence points a finger at Miss Julia Amelia Champion Armistead of 315 Prince George St. as being the one responsible for this reunion. She is proud of her ancestors and today at the age of 75 can quote the genealogy of her ancestors with the dates and happenings of incidents that would put some young folks (and old ones too) to shame.

"Miss Julia," as she is known to residents of the community, worked hard to have this get-together of the Travis Family. For a younger person it may have been easier to make contact with the proper people in arranging the affair, but Miss Julia, whose step is slow, and has need to use a cane, would not be slowed in her efforts to do this thing which she had set her heart on. She proved the saying "where there is a will there is a way," for the work she set out to do was accomplished and more than 50 of the descendants were present for the ceremonies at the Old Tower Church on Jamestown Island.

Who was presiding? Miss Julia of course; she gave an account of the Travis family tree and recalled for those present some of the other celebrations at Jamestown down through the years, and the Rev. Churchill Gibson, now chaplain of the Old Tower Church, led the group in prayer.

Visualizing again the first celebration at Jamestown after the War Between the States she told of an incident in the Spring of 1899, when Dr. J. Leslie Hall, who had just taken over the Sunday School at Bruton Parish Church, was going to take some of his scholars to Jamestown. "I told my mother I was going if Dr. Hall would let me." It was for older scholars she explained. Continuing she said, "He also had one or two wagons with his English class that he taught at the College of William and Mary. The young men had axes, they cut down the trees and undergrowth in the church yard for a place to stand. Mr. Hall told us why he was here and told his boys to go and broadcast where the First Permanent English Settlement was made. He gave us a talk on these lines very vigorously."

Sep 21, 1957

Virginia, on Monday, Sept. 23, 1957 at 7:30 P.M.

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Travis Family Among Earliest Settling On Jamestown Island

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[Picture]

Travis Family Descendents

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efforts to do this thing which she had set her heart on. She proved the saying "where there is a will there is a way," for the work she set out to do was accomplished and more than 50 of the descendents were present for the ceremonies at the Old Tower Church on Jamestown Island.

"We sang 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'The Church's One Foundation' and one of the men, Tom Jones, a brilliant man who died several years later of fever, read several verses of a poem he had composed, entitled 'Jamestown.'" She told of the crowd that used to come down from Richmond by boat to attend the celebration on Jamestown Day, May 13.

Her grandfather, Robert Henry Armistead, attorney at law, graduated with the law class of 1839 from the College of William and Mary.

Her father, Robert Travis Armistead of Williamsburg was at the 1857 Jamestown Celebration and also at the one in 1907. Miss Julia attended the 1907 celebration too, and today she has pictures of groups taken at both expositions and smiled as she depicted to this

writer the one of Capt. John Lamb of Richmond wearing his Prince Albert suit and silk beaver.

TRAVIS HOUSE

The Travis House now located on Francis St. and serving as headquarters for both the Federal and State Commissions of the Jamestown Festival, was built in 1765 by Colonel Champion Travis, long a Burgess from the "rotten borough" of Jamestown. He was the fourth grandson of Edward Travis and a member of the conventions of 1774 and 1775, and was present at the convention in Richmond when Patrick Henry said the immortal words "Give me liberty or give me death."

The Travis House however is not now on the plot of land on which it was originally built, it was on the opposite side of Francis St. and later was moved on Duke of Gloucester Street and operated as a restaurant by Colonial Williamsburg.

The Armistead family home, built by Miss Julia's grandfather, is located on the corner of Duke of Gloucester and Nassau Sts. and remained in the family until the present day.

The late Frank Armistead, judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit of Virginia for more than 25 years, and his wife Rosa Lee Warburton Armistead, occupied the home for many years. They are remembered by many of the Peninsula today for their contribution to humanity in the various phases of life. Their children were Robert Travis Armistead and Letitia (Letty) Gregory Armistead.

Following the death of Mrs. Frank Armistead in 1956, her son,

Robert and his wife, Sarah Haynes Armistead and their two children, Robert Travis III and Sallie Lee, moved into the family home. The former Miss Letty Armistead is married to Elias Benson and resides in Bethesda, Md. Robert has remained in the city and served the city first as Commonwealth's attorney. He, following in the footsteps of his father, is judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit of Virginia.

Down through the years a number of the Travis family have been practicing attorneys, others have acquired outstanding recognition in other fields. As Aristotle once said, "Honorable descent is in all nations greatly esteemed. It is to be expected that the children of men of worth will be like their progenitors, for nobility is the virtue of a family.

Miss Julia Armistead has seen many changes in the city of Williamsburg, she loves it here, she is proud of the town and those of her ancestry who had a part in building this community as well as of those who are continuing in giving something of themselves to the community today.

SEEN UNVEILINGS

Miss Julia was present for the unveiling of the little cross just outside the church graveyard wall at Jamestown, the government monuments at Jamestown; and also the statue of John Smith and Pocahontas. She is a member of Bruton Parish Episcopal Church

and for many years sang with the church choir. When a young girl, she was a member of the Catherine Memorial Society organized by Mrs. Cynthia Beverley Tucker Coleman, a few months after the death of her daughter, Catherine, in order that she might keep in touch with the playmates of her daughter. The girls were taught to sew and carry on charitable projects as a Junior Branch of the King's Daughters might do.

The ancient crest of the Travis family is a "griffin's head, erased or holding in its mouth a newt" (or eft) ppr." This signifies that the family would destroy anything low or filthy. The motto is "Nec timide, nec temere." (Without fear but with intelligence.) The descendants of this family here in Williamsburg today bear out the motto.

Signing the register as attending the Travis reunion were Miss Julia Champion Armistead, Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Simon A. Pomfrey, 3516 E. Broad St., Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stone and Geoffrey, 9100 University Blvd., Richmond; Misses Maude and Eleanor Southhall, 1046 Main St. Thomas H. Jones and Robert A. and William T., 520 Talbot Hall Road, Norfolk; John Warburton and Sons, Lightfoot; Robert Travis Armistead Jr., Sallie Lee Armistead, Williamsburg;

Also Dora Travis Armistead, Virginia Tucker Saunders, E. B. Saunders, Catherine A. Saunders, Mrs. E. B. Saunders, Ruby Clina Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Harris, Route 3, all of Williamsburg; Mrs. Anna H. Woodward, Route 1, Lanexa; Mrs. Anna W. Bridewell, George and Travis Bridewell, Route 1, Lanexa; Maude Harris Hancock, Warwick Hotel, Newport News, Mrs. W. P. Hancock and Steve, Hampton; Mrs. D. D. Jones, Como, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. J. Henley Walker Jr., Walkerton; May Armistead Minor, Sarah Lynn Mapp, Phoebe Anne Minor, Elliott Mapp, John Minor III, all of Williamsburg.

Mrs. Mattie Lamb Bell, of Virginia Beach; Lucy Travis Garriss of Norfolk; Mitzie Harper, New Kent County, Mauren L. Richardson of Norfolk; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace E. Jamison and boy of Hampton; Mr. and Mrs. Beverley W. Lee, Hampton; Maupin T. Saunders of Williamsburg; Dr. and Mrs. George A. Reynolds and Herbert and Evelyn of Bowling Green; Mrs. A. B. Scott of Fredericksburg; Mr. and Mrs. Keon R. Office, Dayton, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Davis Fitzgerald, Norfolk; Mrs. Ruby Maupin Saunders, Williamsburg; Mrs. John Randolph Tucker, Williamsburg; Julia Samuel Travis Holt, Hampton; Dr. and Mrs. William C. Holt, Angleton, Tex.; Lavinia Holt Van Nootrand, Hampton; Marion Minor Mapp, Williamsburg; Polly Minor, Jimmy Minor, Becky Minor, all of Williamsburg; Mrs. Gaston Moore, Mack Moore II, Patsy Moore, all of Whitakers, N. C.; Henry A. Lee, Hampton; Mr. and Mrs. William Cary Holt Jr., Houston, Tex; Sarsen C. Armistead, Hampton; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bowen, of Prince Frederick, Md.

"We sang 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'The Church's One Foundation' and one of the men, Tom Jones, a brilliant man who died several years later of fever, read several verses of a poem he had composed, entitled 'Jamestown.'" She told of the crowd that used to come down from Richmond by boat to attend the celebration on Jamestown Day, May 13. Her grandfather, Robert Henry Armistead, attorney at law, graduated with the law class of 1839 from the College of William and Mary. Her father, Robert Travis Armistead of Williamsburg was at the 1857 Jamestown Celebration and also at the one in 1907. Miss Julia attended the 1907 celebration too, and today she has pictures of groups taken at both expositions and smiled as she depicted to this writer the one of Capt. John Lamb of Richmond wearing his Prince Albert suit and silk beaver. TRAVIS HOUSE The Travis House now located on Francis St. and serving as headquarters for both the Federal and State Commissions of the Jamestown Festival, was built in 1765 by Colonel Champion Travis, long a Burgess from the "rotten borough" of Jamestown. He was the fourth grandson of Edward Travis and a member of the conventions of 1774 and 1775, and was present at the convention in Richmond when Patrick Henry said the immortal words "Give me liberty or give me death." The Travis House however is not now on the plot of land on which it was originally built, it was on the opposite side of Francis St. and later was moved on Duke of Gloucester Street and operated as a restaurant by Colonial Williamsburg. The Armistead family home, built by Miss Julia's grandfather, is located on the corner of Duke of Gloucester and Nassau Sts. and remained in the family until the present day. The late Frank Armistead, judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit of Virginia for more than 25 years, and his wife Rose Lee Warburton Armistead, occupied the home for many years. They are remembered by many of the Peninsula today for their contribution to humanity in the various phases of life. Their children were Robert Travis Armistead and Letitia (Letty) Gregory Armistead. Following the death of Mrs. Frank Armistead in 1956, her son, Robert and his wife, Sarah Hayes Armistead and their two children, Robert Travis III and Sallie Lee, moved into the family home. The former Miss Letty Armistead is married to Elias Benson and resides in Bethesda, Md. Robert has remained in the city and served the city first as Commonwealth's attorney. He, following in the footsteps of his father, is judge of the 14th Judicial Circuit of Virginia. Down through the years a number of the Travis family have been practicing attorneys, others have acquired outstanding recognition in other fields. As Aristotle once said, "Honorable descent is in all nations greatly esteemed. It is to be expected that the children of men of worth will be like their progenitors, for nobility is the virtue of a family. Miss Julia Armistead has seen many changes in the city of Williamsburg, she loves it here, she is proud of the town and those of her ancestry who had a part in building this community as well as of those who are continuing in giving something of themselves to the community today. SEEN UNVEILINGS Miss Julia was present for the unveiling of the little cross just outside the church graveyard wall at Jamestown, the government monuments at Jamestown; and also the statue of John Smith and Pocahontas. She is a member of Bruton Parish Episcopal Church and for many years sang with the church choir. When a young girl, she was a member of the Catherine Memorial Society organized by Mrs. Cynthia Beverley Tucker Coleman, a few months after the death of her daughter, Catherine, in order that she might keep in touch with the playmates of her daughter. The girls were taught to sew and carry on charitable projects as a Junior Branch of King's Daughters might do. The ancient crest of the Travis family is a "griffin's head, erased or holding in its month a newt' (or eft) ppr." This signifies that the family would destroy anything low or filthy. The motto is "Nectimide, nee temper." (Without fear but with intelligence.) The descendants [descendants] of this family here in Williamsburg today bear out the motto. Signing the register as attending the Travis reunion were Miss Julia Champion Armistead, Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Simon A. Pomfrey, 3516 E. Broad St., Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. J.H. 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Veteran Postmistress

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MONDAY MORNING, Nov. 13, 1972-

By LAURA W. MASON
Staff Reporter

If you call the Yorktown Post Office more than likely the phone will be answered by a husky voice speaking in a

whisper. The voice belongs to Cornelius Eugene Tate, a 25 year veteran of the U.S. postal service in York County. But don't say "Sir." Cornelius is a lady.

Residents of York County, particularly the Grafton area know Mrs. Tate was a warm, friendly person always ready with a funny story. As one little boy said when asked if

he knew Mrs. Tate. "Yea, she's the lady who lives at the post office!"

When asked about the unusual name, Mrs. Tate, born Cornelius Eugene Blackwell, replied "Well, I was named after both my grandmothers. One was America Cornelius and the other was Josephine Eugene. I think I like the way it turned out."

Mrs. Tate began her career with the post office in 1946. She worked in the old Dare Post Office no longer in existence, which handled only fourth class mail. She was made postmaster of the Dare Post Office and in April of 1965 moved the office from Dare to Grafton Drive. Between 1965 and February, 1971, Mrs. Tate moved the post office (no easy task) from Grafton Drive into Grafton Shopping Center and from the shopping center back across the road beside the volunteer fire station.

"When we were in the shopping center we were located next to the ABC store. Men would come in asking for five dollars worth of Paul Jones. I always told them I only had five dollars worth of George Washington," Mrs. Tate laughs.

Mrs. Tate is presently branch superintendent at the Yorktown office but says she likes a small post office better than the larger ones "because you can connect the names with the faces. You get to know everyone in a small office," says Mrs. Tate. "Most people are very nice and very polite to you, especially in a small post office."

Enjoying life and people to the fullest, Mrs. Tate begins to laugh when asked about her experiences. "I wish I had kept a diary. I remember once when I was at the Dare branch, a lady told me she was expecting to receive an alligator through the mail I didn't know what size the thing would be so when the box came marked 'alligator' and it was open at one end, I took off." Blushing she admits



Her name is Cornelius Eugene Tate — but don't call her "sir." She's been with the York County postal service 25 years.

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[photo] Her name is Cornelius Eugene Tate - but don't call her "sir." She's been with the York County postal service 25 years.

she wouldn't return to the post office until someone went with her.

"You get the strangest things in the mail," Mrs. Tate said. Once she got a body, or rather the ashes of a gentleman who had been cremated. "The man who brought it in said he wanted to insure it and asked me how much I thought it was worth. When I told the postman what was in his sack I didn't think he was going to deliver it," she said.

Mrs. Tate has twin daughters, Agnes Jean and Alice Jane, and is a grandmother.

"My daughters babysit for each other and the children never know their own mother isn't there." She says once her husband tried to spank one of the twins and ended up spanking the wrong one. "He never tried again," she chuckled.

Mr. and Mrs. Tate lost their only son in Vietnam in January of 1966. Mr. Tate, a painter at the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Docks, retired in 1967.

A resident of Dare since 1942, she is a native of Princeton, West Virginia. The

Tates moved to Newport News in 1936 but wanted to live in the country so they moved to Dare. "It is far from being country now," she says. According to Mrs. Tate the population has nearly doubled since she began working for the post office department.

Even with all her work, Mrs. Tate finds time to collect things. She is a philatelist (stamps) and a numismatist (coins). She loves working with her hands and makes Christmas decorations and flower arrangements in addition to crocheting.

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At age 53, Mrs. Tate says she looks forward to at least nine more years with the postal service. "My husband

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'LOVES TO WORK'

Woman 89, Tats Lace Beautifully

By LAURA W. MASON
Staff Reporter

POQUOSON — The first thing you notice about Viola Hunt is her smile. Then you hear her easy laughter as she tells you she is 89 years old. But, in her case, it is 89 years young and still going strong. She "loves to work."

Her work is as ageless as she seems to be. Mrs. Hunt does the kind of tatting many of us has seen gracing the arm of a chair or mantelpiece in our grandmother's house. Most often it is found around the edges of pillowcases or dresser scarves or enhancing a fine linen tablecloth.

Tatting is a beautiful delicate lace made out of a series of knots. A tool known as a

"shuttle" and crocheting thread are used. In recent years, an interest in this age old art has grown up among do-it-yourself artists. Tatting, though, is not the only thing Mrs. Hunt makes. The spritely old lady also makes lovely knitted and crocheted afghans of all sizes and descriptions. The color, texture and variety of patterns are endless. In addition, she makes puff quilts, each small block carefully sewn by hand with a precision that is almost machinelike. Her needlework is almost as pretty from the reverse side as it is from the front. She makes rugs, too, out of rags and old felt hats. Her felt hat rugs, with their odd shape and colorful circles could

blend in even with the most modern of decor.

Judging from the mountains of work she began pulling out, she must truly love the work. "This isn't all of it," she said unfolding three or four brightly colored afghans, a quilt, two rugs and a number of fine linen handkerchiefs and pil-

lowcases bordered in her lovely tatted lace. Each handkerchief takes two days of uninterrupted work to complete. "Of course, I don't work all the time," she admitted, "I have the cooking and housework to do, too." She loves to cook, one of her specialties being potato pudding. "Of course, I can't do all I used to do. The doctor says I'm in good health but I get tired a lot more easily now and I can't go shopping and things where I have to stand or walk a long way."

Mrs. Hunt lives with her daughter, Avis, who is a teacher at Poquoson Elementary School. This bright-eyed, grey-haired old woman remembers clearly her wedding in 1904. She was 21 years old. The couple enjoyed 59 years of marriage before Mr. Hunt, a contractor in Poquoson, died. That was six years ago. "We just missed 60 years. That's a long time," she said smiling wistfully. Viola's mother lived to the age of 93 and her father, a farmer and part-time fisherman, lived in Poquoson all his life. Mrs. Hunt was born and raised there, the youngest of nine children. "I've never worked in my life," she said,



Viola Hunt displays samples of her craft. At 89 years of age, she is determined to remain active and in the mainstream of life.

(Staff Photo by Willard O)

150 November 30, 1972 Daily Press, Newport News 'Loves to Work' Woman 89, Tats Lace Beautifully By Laura W. Mason Staff Reporter Poquoson - The first thing you notice about Viola Hunt is her smile. Then you hear her easy laughter as she tells you she is 89 years old. But, in her case, it is 89 years young and still going strong. She "loves to work." Her work is as ageless as she seems to be. Mrs. Hunt does the kind of tatting many of us has seen gracing the arm of a chair or mantelpiece in our grandmother's house. Most often it is found around the edges of pillowcases or dresser scarves or enhancing a fine linen tablecloth. Tatting is a beautiful delicate lace made out of a series of knots. A tool known as a "shuttle" and crocheting thread are used. In recent years, an interest in this age old art has grown up among do-it-yourself artists. Tatting, though, is not the only thing Mrs. Hunt makes. The spritely [sprightly] old lady also makes lovely knitted and crocheted afgans [afghans] of all sizes and descriptions. The color, texture and variety of patterns are endless. In addition, she makes puff quilts, each small block carefully sewn by hand with a precision that is almost machinelike. Her needlework is almost as pretty from the reverse side as it is from the front. She makes rugs, to, out of rags and old felt hats. Her felt hat rugs, with their old shape and colorful circles could blend in even with the most modern of decor.

"I've done this tatting so long I can almost shut my eyes and feel when it is going right," she says, her agile fingers flipping quickly thorough the motions with a shuttle. "I love to work," says Viola, laughing. "I think a lot of old people just sort of give up and sit around waiting for the end to come - but not me - I love to work, to make things. I think it keeps you young, keeps you going."

Judging from the mountains of work she began pulling out, she must truly love the work. "This isn't all of it," she said unfolding three or four brightly colored afgans [afghans], a quilt, two rugs and a number of fine linen handkerchiefs and pillowcases bordered in her lovely tatted lace. Each handkerchief takes two days of uninterrupted work to complete. "Of course, I don't work all the time," she admitted, "I have the cooking and house-work to do, too." She loves to cook, one of her specialties being potato pudding. "Of course, I can't do all I used to do. The doctor says I'm in good health but I get tired a lot more easily now and I can't go shopping and things where I have to stand or walk a long way."

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Viola Hunt displays samples of her craft. At 89 years of age, she is determined to remain active and in the mainstream of life.

"except at home with these things and taking care of my family." She learned tatting from her sister-in-law many years ago.

Her life has not always been easy. There have been hard times, times of tragedy. Of two daughters, only one survived. The other was lost in infancy. The spry old lady gave birth to both her children at home and had never been into a hospital until three years ago when she had a cataract removed from her left eye. She lives now in a snug brick home in Poquoson surrounded by a lifetime of memories, like the drop-leaf table her husband made for her years ago. Her present home sits on a lot right next to the home she lived in most of her married life. Not many people can boast of only three homes in 90 years. "I lived with my parents on a farm behind where the Poquoson bank is now. Then when I got married, we moved over there," she said gesturing to the old two story frame house on the next lot. "Then just before my husband passed away, we moved into this new house and I suppose this is where I will end my time."

Having watched nearly a century pass, Mrs. Hunt says we are living in bad times. She thinks there is too much trouble and killing. "I've been lucky though. Most of the people I have got up with have been good people, even the outsiders who married

into the family — some of the nicest people I have ever met." She believes the separation of families has a lot to do with today's problems. It is the one complaint she has against modern society — people don't visit like they used to. The children, nieces, nephews, and cousins all have their own lives separate from the family and it keeps most of them too busy to visit much, she says.

Determined to remain in the mainstream of things, Mrs. Hunt takes some of the things she makes to "Which Craft?" at Grafton where they are on sale. "I don't make enough to pay for the time and trouble but I don't care." Knowing full well that

machines can and do produce articles like the ones she makes, she feels this mass production keeps people from appreciating anything very much. The people purchasing Mrs. Hunt's rugs, afgans or tatting can be assured that each tread has been sewn with loving care and a respect for tradition dating back as far as man can remember.

Church is an important part of Viola's life and she still attends Sunday school and church every Sunday at the Tabernacle United Methodist Church in Poquoson. "Only time I don't go," she explains "is when the weather is bad — I can't jump over the mud-puddles the way I used to," she laughs.

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Justice Spratley greets Armisteads after inspecting portrait Monday.

Court Gets Portrait Of Armistead

The Newport News Bar Association formally presented to the city and Newport News Circuit Court Monday a portrait of Circuit Court Judge Robert T. Armistead of Williamsburg.

As of Monday, the portraits of jurists who formerly presided in what is now Newport News displayed in the Court House included for the first time those of a father and a son.

A portrait of the late Frank Armistead, who presided in the Circuit Court in what was then Warwick, is on display in Hastings Court.

Miss Mary Peyton Armistead, daughter of Judge Robert T. Armistead, unveiled the portrait of her father Monday. She performed the same function at the ceremony involving the portrait of her Grandfather Armistead.

Ralph T. Baker, Newport News attorney who practiced with Armistead in Newport News before World War II, made the principal address, recalling that as a practicing attorney Armistead was such an expert on legal points that Baker had little research to do.

The address was filled with memories of the time when both entered military service in the war and with memories of the days when both were young lawyers.

Circuit Court Judge Henry D. Garnett welcomed to positions at the bench Judges Douglas H. Smith of Newport News Corporation Court, Samuel R. Buxton Jr. of Newport News Hastings Court, Judge Armistead, retired Newport News Corporation Court Judge Herbert G. Smith, and retired Virginia Supreme Court Justice C. Vernon Spratley of Hampton.

Judge Robert Armistead presided in Warwick for two years prior to the consolidation with Newport News and in Newport News for the two years following consolidation.

He then began full time duties presiding in Williamsburg-James City County Circuit Court, York County Circuit Court, Charles City County Circuit Court, and New Kent County Circuit Court.

Mrs. Armistead, wife of the guest of honor, and their son, Robert T. Armistead Jr., were also introduced.

Special guests included Mayor Vernon C. Geddy of Williamsburg, Mayor J. W. Hornsby Jr. of Newport News and Mayor David N. Montague of Hampton.

Also Councilman W. F. Peach and William F. Haskins and Councilwomen Mrs. Jessie Rattley and Mrs. Mary Sherwood Holt of Newport News and City Manager W. E. Lawson Jr. of Newport News.

Sen. Herbert H. Bateman and Dels. Alan Diamonstein and Lewis McMurrin of New-

port News, Del. Russell Carneal of Williamsburg, former Sen. Edward Breeden of Norfolk;

Mrs. Juliette Clothier, clerk of the Williamsburg-James City County Circuit Court; Mrs. Vivian Anderson, clerk of the New Kent County Circuit Court; M. I. Bryant, clerk of the York County Circuit Court; H. J. Sturm Jr., clerk, and F. Baxter Barham, retired clerk of Newport News Corporation Court, and George D. DeShazor and retired clerk George DeShazor Jr.

Mrs. Dorothy Bottom, vice president, editor and business manager of the Daily Press, Inc.

Among those appearing on the program in addition to Judge Garnett, Baker and Mayor Hornsby, who accepted on behalf of the city; were Richard Newman, chairman

152 [illegible], Newport News, Virginia, Tuesday Morning, December 12, 1972 Justice Sprately greets Armisteads after inspecting portrait Monday. Court Gets Portrait of Armistead The Newport News Bar Association formally presented to the city and Newport News Circuit Court Monday a portrait of Circuit Court Judge Robert T. Armistead of Williamsburg. As of Monday, the portraits of jurists who formerly presided in what is now Newport News displayed in the Court House included for the first time those of a father and a son. A portrait of the late Frank Armistead, who presided in the Circuit Court in what was then Warwick, is on display in Hustings Court. Miss Mary Peyton Armistead, daughter of Judge Robert T. Armistead, unveiled the portrait of her father Monday. She performed the same function at the ceremony involving the portrait of her Grandfather Armistead. Ralph T. Baker, Newport News attorney who practiced with Armistead in Newport News before World War II, made the principal address, recalling that as a practicing attorney Armistead was such an expert on legal points that Baker had little research to do. The address was filled with memories of the time when both entered military service in the war with memories of the days when both were young lawyers. Circuit Court Judge Henry D. Garnett welcomed to positions at the bench Judges Douglas H. Smith of Newport News Corporation Court, Smauel R. Buxton Jr. of Newport News Hustings Court, Judge Armistead, retired Newport News Corporation Court Judge Herbert G. Smith, and retired Virginia Supreme Court Justice C. Vernon Spratley of Hampton. Judge Robert Armistead presided in Warwick for two years prior to the consolidation with Newport News and in Newport News for the two years following consolidation. He then began full time duties presiding in Williamsburg-James City County Circuit Court, York County Circuit Court, Charles City County Circuit Court, and New Kent County Circuit Court. Mrs. Armistead, wife of the guest of honor, and their son, Robert T. Armistead Jr., were also introduced. Special guests included Mayor Vernon C. Geddy of Williamsburg, Mayor J. W. Hornsby Jr. of Newport News and Mayor David N. Montague of Hampton. Also Councilman W. F. Peach and William F. Haskins and Councilwomen Mrs. Jessie Rattley and Mrs. Mary Sherwood Holt of Newport News and City Manager W. E. Lawson Jr. of Newport News. Sen. Herbert H. Bateman and Dels. Alan Diamonstein and Lewis McMurran of Newport News, Del. Russell Carneal of Williamsburg, former Sen. Edward Breeden of Norfolk; Mrs. Juliette Clothier, clerk of Williamsburg-James City County Circuit Court; Mrs. Vivian Anderson, clerk of the New Kent County Circuit Court; M. I. Bryant, clerk of the York County Circuit Court; H. J. Sturm Jr., clerk, and F. Baxter Barham, retired clerk of Newport News Corporation Court, and George D. DeShazor and retired clerk George DeShazor Jr. Mrs. Dorothy Bottom, vice president, editor and business manager of the Daily Press, Inc. Among those appearing on the program in addition to Judge Garnett, Baker and Mayor Hornsby, who accepted on behalf of the city; were Richard Newman, chairman

of the portrait committee of the association; P. Hairston Seawell, vice chairman; Raymond Suttle, president of the association and Conway H. Shield II, secretary.

Judge W. Robert Phelps Jr. of Newport News Municipal Court, Judge James H. Harvell III of Newport News Traffic and Civil Courts, and Judge Forrest B. Wall of Newport News Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court.

Judge Armistead said he was touched and pleased by the decision of the association to place his portrait in the court room and recalled his days as a Newport News attorney.

Jack Clifton executed the portrait.

A luncheon was held at the Althaus in Newmarket Shopping Center following the ceremony.

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Mrs. John E. Yeates has been named 1973 Peninsula Woman of the Year by the Junior Woman's Club of Newport News. Here she shows the children at the York County Parent and Child Development Center just one of her many duties as volunteer director of the center. Staff Photo by Joe Fudge.

June Yeates Honored

WOMAN

By JUDY HARVELL
Daily Press Staff Writer

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OF

THE

YEAR

DAILY PRESS, NEWPORT NEWS, VA., SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1973 [handwritten] 154

[Photo of light-haired woman seating.talking on a black telephone. On her right is a seated toddler boy playing with a telephone. On her left is a young girl, seated, talking on a black telephone.]

Mrs. John E. Yeates has been named 1793 Peninsula Woman of the Year by the Junior Woman's Club of Newport News. Here she shows the children at the York County Parent and Child Development Center just one of her many duties as volunteer director of the center. Staff Photo by Joe Fudge. June Yeates Honored. By JUDY HARVELL Daily Press Staff Writer The volunteer director of the York County Parent and Child Development Center, Mrs. John E. Yeates, has been named 1973 Peninsula Woman of the Year. WOMAN OF THE YEAR

Pointing out one of the pre-school child at the center Mrs. Yeates revealed "she is one of 13 children but because of the programs here she will not need to attend special education class as have some of her brothers and sisters."

A warm and loving person, Mrs. Yeates received her award from the Junior Woman's Club of Newport News at their spring luncheon held Saturday at the Hispanola. The club has annually sited a Peninsula woman for outstanding contributions to cultural, civic and church activities in the community since 1951.

"I have mixed emotions about being the Woman of the Year. I appreciate the kindness of my friends who took the time to nominate me. If it focuses on the Volunteer's work and not me, the people I work with deserve the credit," stated Mrs. Yeates.

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Mrs. Yeates, June to her friends, is busy everyday coordinating the centers many volunteers and programs held at the school.

There is a day care center for mothers who have to work. There is an adult class where person from 19 to 52 years of age, the average age being 30, take courses to finish high school.

There is also a certified homemakers program which teaches persons what to do in a crisis situation in a home and how to help care for old people.

Mrs. Yeates is past president of the Tidewater District of the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs and the Yorktown Woman's Club and the Marlbank Woman's Club.

She taught school for five years at Hampton High School. She was the first guidance director for York High School.

Mrs. Yeates is married and has two sons, John Victor and Lance. She finds time with her busy schedule to attend school meetings, scout events, and family camping trips with them beside regular attendance at her church, where she teaches a young adult class.

"I love people," says Mrs. Yeates. And it is quite evident at the center that the feeling is mutual.

Other women nominated for the title were Mrs. William Bangel, Mrs. Erwin B. Drucker, Mrs. Nell Ryan, Mrs. Sylvia F. Zucker, Sister Jan Marie, Dr. Mary Christian, Mrs. Norman L. Brown, Mrs. James Harvell III, Mrs. Raymond Brown, Mrs. Robert H. Tysinger and Mrs. Jessie Rattley.

Judges for the award were Mrs. Edwin Kilgore, the Rev. W. F. Burke and Mrs. John J. Pohl, 1972 Peninsula Woman of the Year.

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Fisherman, 76, Knits Net With Nimble Fingers

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

HAYES — Sitting in the backyard of his home Joseph Green of Hayes worked with dexterous fingers, "knitting together" a haul seine net. He worked alone — beneath shade trees — where he could glance from time to time at the water from which he had made a lifetime living.

Now 76 years old, Green says he's "tired of fishing. My age got me, so I couldn't do it anymore," he said. His brother-in-law, Malvin Green, "just came in here and dumped" all the necessary materials for the seine net on which he was currently working, Green said. He used a large shuttle to weave and knot off the squares in the net.

At five minutes past eleven on this particular day, Green had almost com-

pleted the net begun two days ago. He had already added cork floats to the top of one section of net, and leaded the bottom.

"The net will be 400 fathom" when finished, Green advised. Translated into non-fisherman language, this is 800 yards — or very nearly a half mile of net.

The completed net will drop to the bottom in twelve feet of water, anchoring itself with the leads attached to the bottom. The net also may be used in water as deep as 30 feet. When used in this manner, an electrical winch positioned on the beach is employed to haul in the net and fish catch. In addition, he says, he used to get "lots of crabs" with a haul seine.

Joseph Green has lived in the immediate area all his



(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)

Joseph Green of Hayes, holds up a portion of nearly a half mile of net he has woven by hand.

Daily Press, Newport News, Va., Sunday, July 1, 1973 156

Fisherman, 76, Knits Net with Nimble Fingers

By Katherine Kinner

Staff Reporter

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[Picture with caption] Joseph Green of Hayes, holds up a portion of nearly a half mile of net he has woven by hand.

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life, he said. He was born about two blocks down the road from his present home, to which he moved when he was married 45 years ago. At one time, he said, he

owned all the riverland in front of his home. He has sold most of that off now, he said. And he sold another plot to a nephew who lives nearby.

Green learned his craft as

a child. He used to watch men making pound nets at Perrin Creek. These nets are strung on stationary poles in the water. "I used to set pound nets myself," he said. "Sometimes you think you're going to get rich," he remembered, "and other times, you think you're going to starve."

"I've done everything on the water a person can do," he said. He has fished, clammed, oystered and crabbed. He also has used gill nets to trap his catches, he said. "These are set at night, and fished in the morning," he offered.

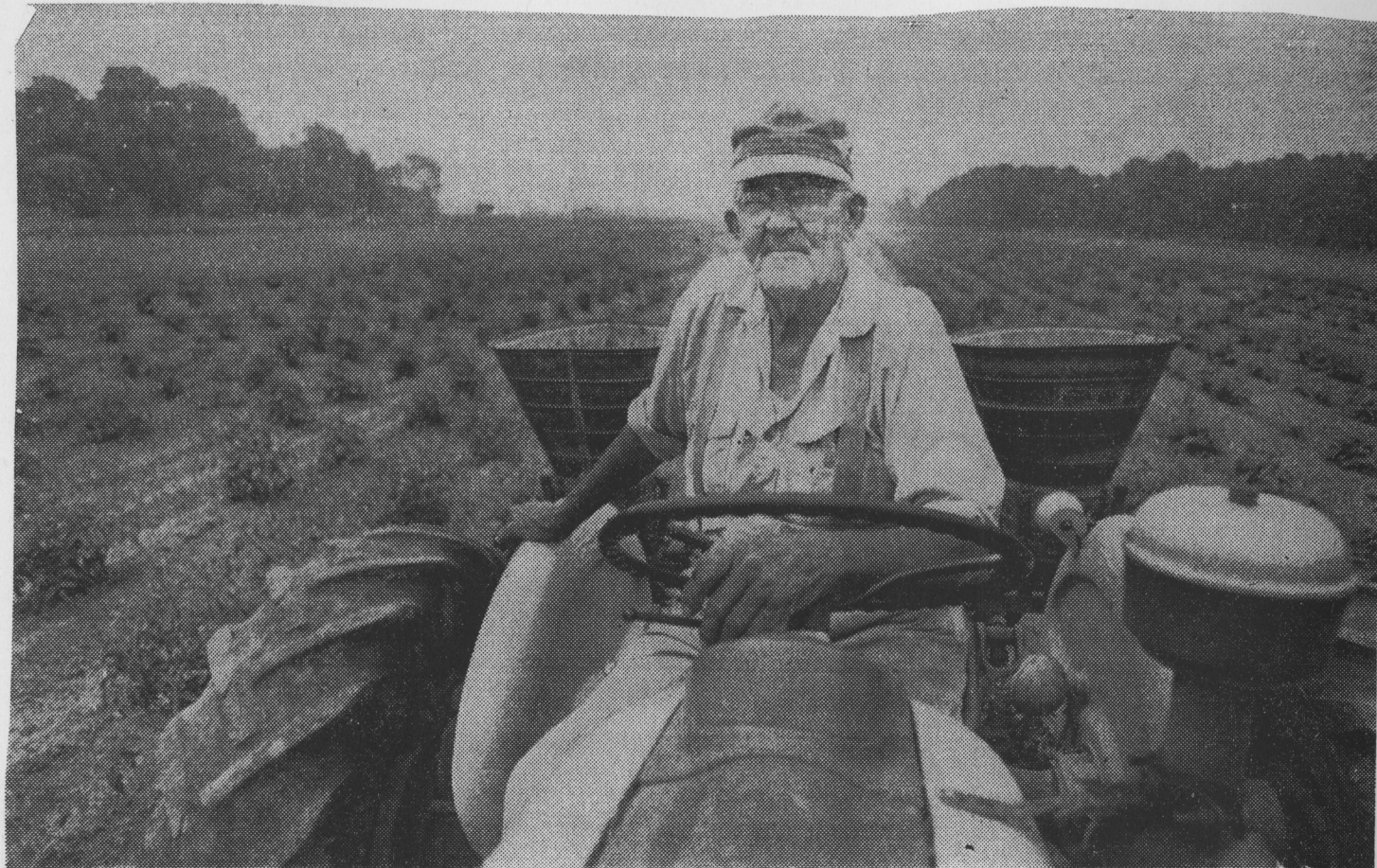
His father was a fisherman before him, Green said, like other present members of his family. One brother, Elmer, is a stockyard broker, buying and selling hogs, in addition to being a fisherman. Another brother, John W. "Jack" Green, of Portsmouth, is employed by the Seaboard Railroad, and also fishes.

Joseph Green haul seined off Ocean View for ten years, catching spot mostly, he said. On good days his catch would yield as many as thirteen boxes — each containing one hundred pounds of fish. This was "not all the time," he said.

His nets on occasion have contained other marine life. He's gotten small sharks or "dogfish," which are liable to tear up a net. And he also has found stingrays in his nets on occasion, he said. He has been lashed by the tail of the latter, he said, but not badly. He never has been bitten by a shark, he said, and knows of no one who has. The dogfish encountered in the waters he has fished are unlike the maneaters found in ocean waters, he said.

At times, he said, a playful porpoise might "get jammed up" in the net, but they jump right over the top of the net. "They're too smart to haul in," he said.

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Staff Photo 1rb Barn

Taylor rides his workhorse on his truck farm in York County.

Taylor family keeps tradition of farming

By NANCY STANCILL
Times-Herald Staff Writer

T. D. Taylor has been a farmer in York County for most of his 75 years.

In 1900, his daddy bought 102 acres in the fertile Tabb area, paying \$1,100. The Taylor family has been farming it since.

"That was a lot of money back then," said Taylor. "But land was a lot easier to come by. Almost anyone could get a piece of land and build a house on it."

Now the Taylor acreage has shrunk to about 60 acres, owned by Taylor, his brother, sister and son. The family farms it and other acreage they lease from other landowners.

"I reckon we farm about 100 acres," said Taylor.

The Times-Herald, Newport News, Virginia, Tuesday, August 14, 1973

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[photo caption] Taylor rides his workhorse on his truck farm in York County.

Staff Photo [illegible] Barn

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but I don't use my legs too much any more," he said. "I expect to be out here a good while yet."

Taylor works the farm while his son "does all the book work and the selling."

The Taylors sell to grocery stores, both independent and chain, in the Newport News area.

Part 2 of series

Though their produce always has sold well, this year it has exceeded any other season Taylor can remember.

"People want it so bad, they've been coming out here to buy it straight from us," he noted. "Corn and tomatoes especially. They want to freeze it and store it away, I guess."

Taylor said their prices are set "according to the stores."

He feels that consumers tend to blame the farmer too much for high food prices.

Taylor feels that money is being made, but it is not necessarily accruing to the farmer.

"For instance, I went into town the other day and saw sweet potatoes at the grocery store for 23 cents a pound. We sell them to grocery stores at eight cents a pound."

"I don't know. Chain stores claim they aren't making that much money. I guess when you come to study about it, a lot goes to taxes."

Taylor said the family farm is the only sizable truck farm remaining in York County.

He said a lot of the older farmers have died and their estates have been divided up and sold for real estate development.

"Land's getting too valuable to farm anymore," he observed.

"I kind of hate to see the county get built up. I wouldn't want to stop people from moving in, but I hate to see timber

cut down and concrete put up. I don't like it. I don't let it bother me too much, but I don't like it."

Taylor said the reason the family has been able to keep the farm going is that there are three of them working it.

"Our biggest problem is getting labor. We have four or five people working and in the summer you get young boys, but there's no steady supply."

"If we had the labor, there's no end to what we could produce," he said.

He relates the decline of the labor supply to availability of less taxing jobs at the shipyard or various military installations.

"I don't blame them, really," he ruminates.

Taylor is far from dissatisfied with his lot in life, however.

"I got everything I need," he chuckled. "I've always had plenty to eat. And the older you get, the less you need in this world."

Taylor lives with his wife in a frame house about a mile from Yorktown Road. Beside the house there is a smaller one-story, brick house where his son, James, lives with his wife, Ann, and their two children, Jimmy and David.

Taylor takes time during his noon lunch hour to watch the two youngsters play with about 15 kittens who romp freely around the farm.

Would he want his grandsons to be farmers?

"I don't know. It's a chancy business. We harvest some of our crops, and we lose some to the weather and the insects. Sometimes there's not a whole lot to show for your work. I guess they will end up doing what they want to do."

Tomorrow tour the chicken farm of T. C. Green Jr. with Ms. Stancill.

The Taylor truck farm is located on various parcels on Yorktown Road near the new Tabb High School. ("We sold them some land to built it.")

The term truck farm is an old one, used to designate a mixed load of vegetables hauled into town by truck. This year the Taylors are growing corn, tomatoes, squash, Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes, watermelons, cantaloupes and greens.

They practice crop rotation and plant crops they can harvest year-round.

"We never really have a slack season," said Taylor. "There is always something to be harvested."

Taylor paused on a hot summer morning to chat with visitors. He stopped his tractor and brought it to rest at the end of a field of collard greens he was cultivating.

His face beneath his straw hat and wire-rimmed glasses looked like one of his fields, earthen colored and deeply furrowed.

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Times Herald August 15, 1973

Eggs are his business

By NANCY STANCILL
Times-Herald Staff Writer

Imagine 12,000 caged chickens clucking at once and you have a vivid picture of T. C. Green Jr.'s hen house in the Dare area of York County.

Green operates the only large-scale cage farm left on the Peninsula. Green and his father, T. C. Green, collect 10,000 eggs a day and sell them to about 50 area markets.

The hen house, located on Railway Road, is a maze of bright lights and acres and acres of chickens. They perch in their wire cages, bobbing their heads up and down to peck at a little feed and occasionally lay eggs which fall in the wire baskets below.

"It's pretty noisy but you get used to it after awhile," said Green of the continual clucking.

The minute the lights are turned on the hens start clucking and laying, but when lights are cut off late at night "you can hear a pin drop," said Green. The lights are kept on 16 hours a day.

Green is a chunky, friendly man who began in the egg business after high school graduation in 1950. He is the third generation to operate the Green farm. His father still takes an active part in the business, but Green does most of the delivering.

The Greens also handle eggs for a few other area farmers, grading them and packing them for commercial sale.

Green said the only other cage farm disappeared about seven years ago, leaving the Green farm with no local competition.

He said a spiraling increase in the value of land and greater taxes account for the demise of other farms in the York County area.

"I guess it is not practical to farm here

anymore," he commented.

He said he feels "the farmer is finally getting a fair shake. He has been working underpaid for years."

Despite this, Green does not feel that farmers should be blamed for higher food prices, since they bear so many increased costs themselves.

"From October to now, the price of feed has doubled for me. Last fall I paid \$80 per ton. Now I'm paying \$161."

Part 3 in series

"I don't know. A lot of people said it was the grain deal with Russia. I'm sure that was partially it. Also, last year rain destroyed a lot of the crop before it ever came to market."

Green definitely does not plan to get rid of his chicks, as recent news stories showed farmers doing.

"Drowning those chicks — I think that might have been a publicity stunt. I can't see where things were much worse than they were two years ago."

Green gets a new crop of 12,000 pullets once a year from a chick hatchery near Charlottesville. It takes 20 weeks for a pullet to reach a laying stage, then the

hen reaches its peak producing stage at 36 weeks.

A hen produces for about 13 months but egg quality gradually goes downhill. As it ages, the shell of the eggs it lays becomes thinner and has to be discarded because of blood spots and imperfect shape.

The aged hens eventually end up being sold to soup and pot pie companies. Chickens that are slaughtered as broilers and fryers are much larger and of a different breed.

"The egg business has improved in quality 500 per cent in the last 20 years," said Green.

Green sells only Grade A eggs retail, although he sells a few Grade B eggs directly from the farm. He explained that these are perfectly healthy eggs but are sometimes misshapen and have other external flaws.

He runs his grading machine, which separates eggs for size and quality six hours a day. He employs six persons to gather and grade eggs. The two older of his four children also help out.

Green and one of his employees deliver five days a week. Eggs are sold by the dozen and in loose cartons in small, medium and large sizes.

Green likes the egg business but said it is confining.

"You have to be here seven days a week," he observed.

Green's farm includes 15 acres, some of which is planted in soybeans as a secondary interest he shares with his brother.

Green said he is well satisfied with his life.

"I guess I have made just as good a living as I would in an outside job," he concluded.

Tomorrow stroll through the farmland of Gospel Spreading Church Farm on Colonial Parkway.

160 Times-Herald August 15, 1973 Eggs are his business By Nancy Stancill Times-Herald Staff Writer
Imagine 12,000 caged chickens clucking at once and you have a vivid picture of T. C. Green Jr.'s hen house in the Dare area of York County. Green operates the only large-scale cage farm left on the Peninsula. Green and his father, T. C. Green collect 10,000 eggs a day and sell them to about 50 area markets. The hen house, located on Railway Road, is a maze of bright lights and acres and acres of chickens. They perch in their wire cages, bobbing their heads up and down to peck at a little feed and occasionally lay eggs which fall in the wire baskets below. "It's pretty noisy but you get used to it after awhile," said Green of the continual clucking. The minute the lights are turned on the hens start clucking and laying, but when lights are cut off late at night "you can hear a pin drop." said Green. The lights are kept on 16 hours a day. Green is a chunky, friendly man who began in the egg business after high school graduation in 1950. He is the third generation to operate the Green farm. His father still takes an active part in the business, but Green does most of the delivering. The Greens also handle eggs for a few other area farmers, grading them and packing them for commercial sale. Green said the only other cage farm disappeared about seven years ago, leaving the Green farm with no local competition. He said a spiraling increase in the value of land and greater taxes account for the demise of other farms in the York County area. "I guess it is not practical to farm here anymore, he commented. He said he feels "the farmer is finally getting a fair shake. He has been working underpaid for years." Despite this, Green does not feel that farmers should be blamed for higher food prices, since they bear so many increased costs themselves. "From October to now, the price of feed has doubled for me. Last fall I paid \$80 per ton. Now I'm paying \$161." Part 3 in series "I don't know. A lot of people said it was the grain deal with Russia. I'm sure that was partially it. Also, last year rain destroyed a lot of the crop before it ever came to market." Green definitely does not plan to get rid of his chicks, as recent news stories showed farmers doing. "Drowning those chicks - I think that was a publicity stunt. I can't see where things were much worse than they were two years ago. " Green gets a new crop of 12,000 pullets one a year from a chick hatchery near pullet to reach a laying stage, then they hen reaches its peak producing stage at 36 weeks. A hen produces for about 13 months but egg quality gradually goes downhill. As it ages, the shell of the eggs it lays becomes thinner and has to be discarded because of blood spots and imperfect shape. The aged hens eventually end up being sold to soup and pot pie companies. Chickens that are slaughtered as broilers and fryers are much larger and of a different breed. "The egg business has improved in quality 500 per cent in the last 20 years," said Green. Green sells only Grade A eggs, retail although he sells a few Grade B eggs directly from the farm. He explained that these are perfectly healthy eggs but are sometimes misshapen and have other external flaws. He runs his grading machine, which separates eggs for size and quality six hours a day. He employs six persons to gather and grade eggs. The two older of his four children also help out. Green and one of his employees deliver five days a week. Eggs are sold by the dozen and in loose cartons in small, medium and large sizes. Green likes the egg business but said it is confining. "You have to be here seven days a week," he observed. Green's farm includes 15 acres, some of which is planted in soybeans as a secondary interest he shares with his brother. Green said he is well satisfied with his life. "I guess I have made just as good a living as I would in an outside job," he concluded. Tomorrow stroll through the farmland of Gospel Spreading Church Farm on Colonial Parkway.



Susan Green helps her father and grandfather pack eggs as they roll out from the grader.



T. C. Green Jr. checks on the progress of a few of his 12,000 hens.

Staff photo by Herb Barne

[picture] Susan Green helps her father and grandfather pack eggs as they roll out from the grader.
[picture] T. C. Green, Jr. checks on the progress of a few of his 12,000 hens.
Staff photo by Herb Barne

Supersize Flag Shows

York Couple's Feelings

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN — Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Phinney are super patriots who fly a supersize United States Flag.

Old Glory in 15 by 25 feet proportion dominates the York County skyline off Route 17, near the entrance to the Yorktown-Williamsburg Parkway. It flies from

a silvery 50-foot pole almost a yard wide at the base. Were it not for the curves in the road, the flag and flagstaff topped with a large gold ball, could be seen for a considerable distance. The flag furls and unfurls gracefully, depending on the strength of the wind.

Many people have given the Phinneys a hard time

according to the directive issued by the department from the office of Kenneth G. Wickham, Major General, USA, The Adjutant General, it is permissible to fly the flag day and night. Only admonition to those who choose to fly the flag all the time is: "Be sure the material is strong enough to withstand the wear."

The mammoth flag, flown by Mr. and Mrs. Phinney over their business establishment, is far larger than the office in which they conduct their duties. It is fashioned of a heavy linen-like material with individual stripes about a foot wide.

Mrs. Phinney said some people use the flag as an address.

It is just like a parachute in a high wind, according to Phinney. "When the wind is blowing much over 20 miles an hour, you can't do much with it by yourself," he said. The couple work together while raising and lowering it, he continued.

Mrs. Phinney is the proud possessor of a flag given her following the funeral of her brother. He was killed while in the service, and accorded military honors. She keeps the flag in the bottom of a cedar chest at her home for safekeeping, she said.

The idea of "One Nation and One Flag," with a giant permanent display of state and United States flags, was promoted by Philip Daig-

neault, disabled veteran. The event marked the culmination of five months' work by the veteran. "The single purpose of the ceremony," according to Daigneault, "was to demonstrate that we are 50 states under one flag, one country under God."

General Wickham's directive states the following rules and customs pertaining to the display and use of the Flag of the United States by civilians, civilian groups or organizations.

The Code does not prohibit display of the flag at night or during inclement weather, nor does it require special authorization to do so. It is the universal custom to display the flag only from sunrise to sunset on buildings and on stationary flagstaves

in the open. However, the flag may be displayed at night upon special occasions when it is desired to produce a patriotic effect. This practice is presently being employed by many individuals and organizations for a variety of patriotic reasons and is considered permissible and in accordance with the provisions of the Flag Code.

Those who fly the flag day and night should insure that it is made of material strong enough to withstand such wear and that it is replaced promptly when it begins to show signs of wear. While it would appear appropriate to illuminate the flag after sunset so that passersby will be

aware of its display, the Code does not require that it be illuminated, and its display without illumination is not considered improper.

The President receives numerous requests from citizens throughout the United States, as well as servicemen stationed in foreign countries. Because of his busy schedule and his limited staff and facilities for making personal replies, the majority of such correspondence must of necessity, be referred to the various Government Departments or Agencies for action and reply. Inquiries regarding the Flag of the United States generally are referred to the Department of the Army.



(Staff photo by Ransy Morr)

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Phinney stand before mammoth United States Flag which flies over their York County business establishment.

the long hours they displayed the flag. Once, Mrs. Phinney said, an Army sergeant came by and argued with them because the flag was flying after sundown. He became very indignant, she said. He insisted that he'd never heard of a flag flying after the sunset hour, in all the years he'd been in the Army. When he was apprised that the Phineys were hewing strictly to regulations established by the Department of the Army, "he was very nice," Mrs. Phinney said.

162 Daily Press, Newport News, VA., Thursday, June 14, 1973 Supersize Flag shows York Couple's Feelings
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[b/w photo] Staff photo by Ransy Moor Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Phinney stand before mammoth United States Flag which flies over their York County business establishment.

Yorktown Woman Finds Pleasure Helping People



Mrs. Hogge, York County Commissioner of revenue, has been the recipient of a diverse assortment of gifts from admirers over the years.

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN - "I look forward to coming to work every day," Mrs. Edith Wood Hogge smiled as she spoke of her 20 year job with the office of the Commissioner of Revenue in Yorktown's Court House. "It's been a great experience overall."

Mrs. Hogge has formed a wide acquaintance of admirers among visitors to the Court House whom she helps

file state income and personal property tax returns. "I never charge anybody," she says. Tangible evidences of their appreciation, however, are the number of letters and gifts she has received over the years. She has been recipient of a diverse collection of presents - candy, jewelry, seafood and embroidery. "One lady in Fox Hill made me a beautiful tablecloth," she said. "She's 88 years old."

"It's a great pleasure for me to help people," she says. "Some of them bring family Bibles with registers of birth in them," she continued. The elderly, and others who cannot come to the office, she aids during her own lunch hour. Most of her assistance is given for state returns, but she also helps people with federal filings when it is necessary. "It's nice to have made a lot of friends," she says. "That means a great deal."

"Once a gentleman called, introducing himself as Mr. Pig, requesting I file his personal property tax statement via telephone," she says. The Deputy Commissioner replied that her name was Mrs. Hogge and that she would file for him. Thinking she was joshing him, the man remonstrated, "But my name really is Mr. Pig."

Initially, she was hired by Angelo T. Jennings, commissioner revenue to sell auto license tags. "We sold

ward Hogg's Domestic Court, and we had to tiptoe through the courtroom each morning to get to our office."

"I owe all my training to Mr. and Mrs. Jennings," she says of her boss and his wife, who used to work in the real estate tax department of the office. Twice yearly, she attends three-day briefing sessions in Charlottesville or Williamsburg, for updating on all new procedures.

the first tags to be sold in York County," she said. She remembers that Clarence Charnick was the first purchaser.

When she reported for the only job she has ever held - with the exception of bookkeeping she did for someone during the depression years - business was being conducted in the old USQ building. "The Court House had burned," she said. "The Commissioner's office was located behind Judge Ed-

Deputy Commissioner of Revenue

56 DAILY PRESS, Newport News, Va., Friday, April 5, 1974 [handwritten] 163 Yorktown Woman Finds Pleasure Helping People [left side photograph of a seated woman, wearing glasses, at a desk with a ledger] [Caption] Mrs. Hogge, York County commissioner of revenue, has been the recipient of a diverse assortment of gifts from admirers over the years. By KATHARINE KINNIER Staff Reporter YORKTOWN-"I look forward to coming to work every day," Mrs. Edith Wood Hogge smiled as she spoke of her 20 year job with the office of the Commissioner of Revenue in Yorktown's Court House. "It's been a great experience overall." Mrs. Hogge has formed a wide acquaintance of admirers among visitors to the Court House whom she helps file state income and personal property tax returns. "I never charge anybody," she says. Tangible evidence of their appreciation, however, are the number of letters and gifts she has received over the years. She has been recipient of a diverse collection of presents - candy, jewelry, seafood and embroidery. "One lady in Fox Hill made me a beautiful tablecloth," she said. "She's 88 years old." "It's a great pleasure for me to help people," she says. "Some of them bring family Bibles with registers of birth in them," she continued. The elderly, and others who cannot come to the office, she aids during her own lunch hour. Most of her assistance is given for state returns, but she also helps people with federal filings when it is necessary. "It's nice to have made a lot of friends," she says. "That means a great deal." "Once a gentleman called, introducing himself as Mr. Pig, requesting I file his personal property tax statement via telephone," she says. The Deputy Commissioner replied that her name was Mrs. Hogge and that she would file for him. Thinking she was joshing him, the man remonstrated, "But my name really is Mr. Pig." Initially, she was hired by Angelo T. Jennings, commissioner revenue to sell auto license tags. "We sold the first tags to be sold in York County," she said. She remembers that Clarence Charnick was the first purchaser. When she reported for the only job she has ever held - with the exception of bookkeeping she did for someone during the depression years - business was being conducted in the old USO building. "The Court House had burned," she said. "The Commissioner's office was located behind Judge Edward Hogg's Domestic Court, and we had to tiptoe through the courtroom each morning to get to our office." "I owe all my training to Mr. and Mrs. Jennings," she says of her boss and his wife, who used to work in thereal estate tax department of the office. Twice yearly, she attends three-day briefing sessions in Charlottesville or Williamsburg, for updating on all new procedures. [handwritten at bottom] deputy Commissioner of Revenue

York Social Worker Unwinds On Ride To Work



Mrs. Copland calls her motorcycle ride from her Charles City home to Yorktown each day, her "unwind" time.

By KATHARINE KINNIER
Staff Reporter

YORKTOWN — Mrs. Elizabeth Copland and her staff of ten case workers provide an encompassing program of social services for York County residents. In the performance of these duties, they call on cooperating agencies from New York to Florida, in addition to those locally.

Mrs. Copland says she makes time for relaxation from duties as director of the York Social Services Department by riding her motorcycle from her home in Charles City to Yorktown for work.

She calls the ride through wooded green areas of Charles and James City counties her "unwind" time. The motorcycle was a Valentine's Day gift from her husband, Albert, and their five children.

The York Bureau is responsible for remedying a number of family oriented problems. At times, individual cases require more than one of the services administered by the local bureau.

Major general areas of assistance are the family and children's service, protective service, adoption program, day care, aid to dependent children and adult programs.

Foster care involves the placement of children in need of a home, Mrs. Copland said. Amount of room and board furnished by the department is commensurate with the child's age, she continued. In addition, a number of extras are provided. All foster children are eligible for Medicaid. The bureau pays for any or all clothes needed by foster children, and gives personal allowances to

them. Unclassified items such as class rings also are provided on occasion. All of the expenditures incurred by York's bureau are provided for matched local and state funds on a 50-50 basis, Mrs. Copland advised. There is no federal reimbur-

sement, she added further.

Heaviest draw on local monies in the foster care category are children who comprise the severely disturbed problem group. These children require psychiatric therapy in addition to a healthy home atmosphere. In order to receive this residential psychiatric treatment, children must be sent to out-of-state homes located in Florida, Pennsylvania and New York. Costs for this therapeutic treatment average about \$1,000 a month. The York County School Board allotted a sum of \$8,000 last year, to help defray costs of this program. The amount is termed scholarship money, and is used for the educational part of the residential treatment, Mrs. Copland said.

"Currently, there are 60 to 65 children served by the foster care program," she said. "Only about half of the parents contribute toward the support of these children," she said. The remainder is borne by funds from social services.

Protective service assists abused and neglected children, Mrs. Copland said. Investigation of complaints is the initial phase of work in this area, she said. Those children who cannot remain in their own homes, must then be placed elsewhere.

DAILY PRESS, NEWPORT NEWS, VA., SUNDAY, AUGUST 19, 1973 [handwritten] 164 York Social Worker Unwinds On Ride to Work. (left side photo of helmeted woman on motorcycle: caption: Mrs. Copland calls her motorcycle ride from her Charles City home to Yorktown each day, her "unwind" time. By KATHARINE KINNIER Staff Reporter YORKTOWN-Mrs. Elizabeth Copland and her staff of ten case workers provide an encompassing program of social services for York County residents. In the performance of these duties, they call on cooperating agencies from New York to Florida, in addition to those locally. Mrs. Copland says she makes time for relaxation from duties as director of the York Social Services Department by riding her motorcycle from her home in Charles City to Yorktown for work. She calls the ride through wooded green areas of Charles and James City counties her "unwind" time. The motorcycle was a Valentine's Day gift from her husband, Albert, and their five children. The York Bureau is responsible for remedying a number of family oriented problems. At times, individual cases require more than one of the services administered by the local bureau. Major general areas of assistance are the family and children's service, protective service, adoption program, day care, aid to dependent children and adult programs. Foster care involves the placement of children in need of a home, Mrs. Copland said. Amount of room and board furnished by the department is commensurate with the child's age, she continued. In addition, a number of extras are provided. All foster children are eligible for Medicaid. The bureau pays for any or all clothes needed by foster children, and gives personal allowances to them. Unclassified items such as class rings also are provided on occasion. All of the expenditures incurred by York's bureau are provided for matched local and state funds on a 50-50 basis [basis], Mrs. Copland advised. There is no federal reimbursement, she added further. Heaviest draw on local monies in the foster care category are children who comprise the severely disturbed problem group. These children require psychiatric therapy in addition to healthy home atmosphere. In order to receive this residential psychiatric treatment, children must be sent to out-of-state homes located in Florida, Pennsylvania and New York. Costs for this therapeutic treatment average about \$1,000 a month. The York County School Board allotted a sum of \$8,000 last year, to help defray costs of this program. The amount is termed scholarship money, and is used for the educational part of the residential treatment, Mrs. Copland said [said]. "Currently there are 60 to 65 children served by the foster care program," she said. "Only about half of the parents contribute toward the support of these children," she said. The remainder is borne by funds from social services. Protective service assists abused and neglected children, Mrs. Copland said. Investigation of complaints is the initial phase of work in this area, she said. Those children who cannot remain in their homes, must then be placed elsewhere.

Thus, this service feeds additional referrals into the foster care and psychiatric treatment caseload.

"This caseload has grown so," Mrs. Copland stated, "that it has been necessary to hire an additional person this past year whose work is confined solely to this problem.

"The adoptions program has changed totally over the last five years," according to Mrs. Copland. Several years ago, she said, there were a number of babies to place. "Now," she said, "there are practically no babies in need of homes." Only children now in need of placement, she advised, are older black and white

children. "Some people," she said, "have been waiting for a healthy, white infant for three years." The York social services department cooperates with James City, Williamsburg, Newport News and Hampton in placing these children. At a monthly meeting of representatives from each of these area, a list of all children available for adoption is presented. Each of the children on the list is matched with the most suitable home.

In its first year of operation, the day care

program has grown more and more, Mrs. Copland said. This service involves the child's mother, a social worker and the day care mother. "This program is working out satisfactorily," Mrs. Copland said, adding that "in most cases, the department pays all or a portion of the expenses involved."

The bureau must license all foster care and day care homes, and the Parent-Child Development Center at Magruder Annex, with which they cooperate, is licensed by the State Department of Welfare.

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"The Day Care Program is a big item," according to Mrs. Copland. She estimates a sum of \$82,000 will be needed for the coming year. The cost last year was \$39,000. These figures are indicative of more mothers entering gainful employment fields. And many of these remain on the rolls much longer, Mrs. Copland said, because the mothers also receive training in order to fit them for more skilled jobs.

ADC includes helping out with many family problems.

The overall social service concept is education, in concert with provision of its many services. The bureau works with York County's Virginia Polytechnic Institute extension service to help teach their clients how to budget their money, learn good nutrition and homemaking in general. By dealing with the total problem in this manner, it is hoped that parents and their children will not repeat family problems.

Social services inaugurated an experimental program this year. The

department works with five hard-core multi-problem families. The intensive program involves four bureau workers — a social worker, a technician, case aide and a clerical worker. Each member of the quartet handles a specialized area of assistance, such as counseling, financial and transportation problems and personal needs. Goals are set. When all are accomplished, clients are considered self-sufficient. Some are large family groups, according to Mrs. Copland. As they become self-sufficient, they are moved off the rolls, and another from the waiting list is moved into the intensive group. Of the 17 with which the department has worked this year, six families have been removed from public assistance.

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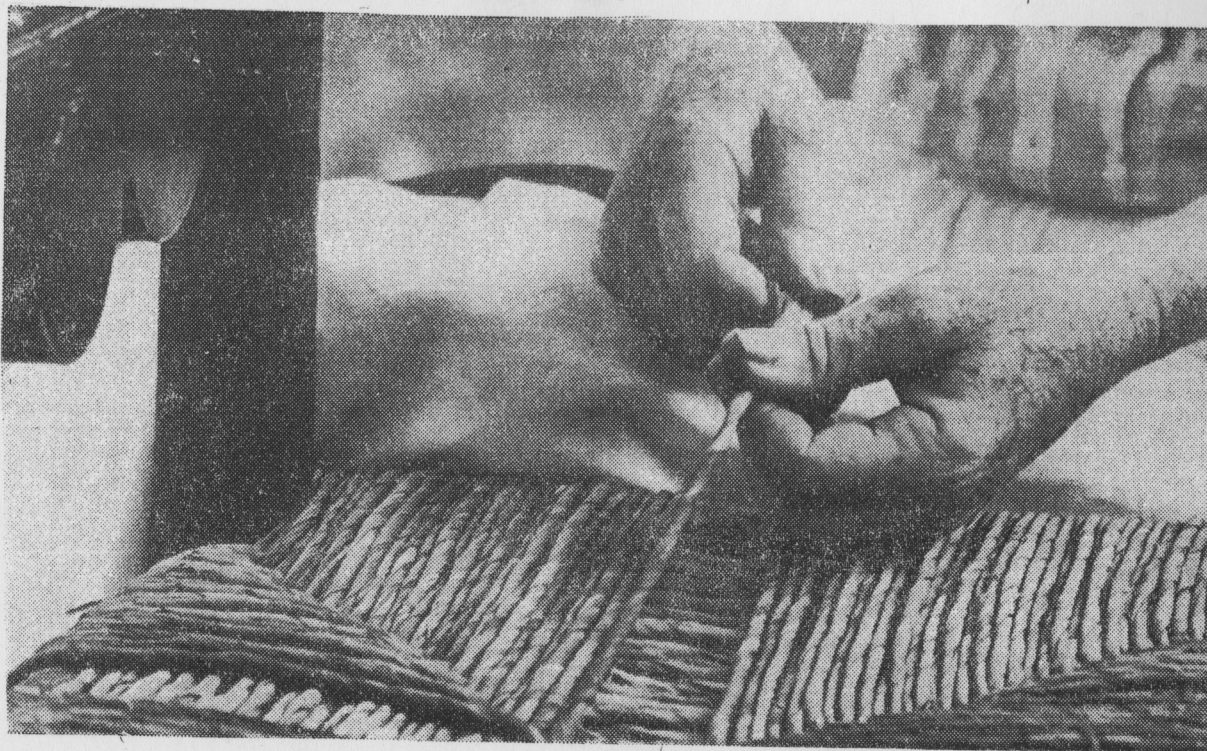
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Artisan Turns Weeds Into Seats



Skilled hands turn strips of rushes into chair seat.

(Staff Photo By Mary Goetz)

By RUTH RUSH
Staff Reporter

WILLIAMSBURG — The summer project of a Gloucester County woman is going a long way toward reviving interest in a craft threatened by oblivion.

Thousands of visitors in the Historic Area this summer have watched Mrs. Howard Gill twisting and threading long strips of rushes into seats for chairs and stools and exhibiting a craft that requires a high degree of skill along with patience and hard work.

Mrs. Gill of Ware Neck in Gloucester County is one of some 60 "summer casuals" demonstrating a wide variety of early day crafts for the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation.

New Addition

The rush-seat demonstration is a new addition to the program this summer.

And the craft has proved to be a popular feature for visitors whose reactions range from admiration and fascination to the disbelief expressed by one woman who remarked, "It's hard to believe one pair of hands could turn those weeds into that beautiful chair seat."

Learned From Mother

"I learned from my mother," Mrs. Gill explained. "She was so interested in all

the old crafts, the things where she worked with her hands, that she got me interested, too."

And Mrs. Gill, in turn, is passing along some of those skills to her own daughter, Betsy, who works in the spinning and weaving shop this summer.

"Spinning, weaving, hooking rugs, quilting, caning chairs, making rush or corn husk seats, sewing — these were all things my mother enjoyed," Mrs. Gill noted. "I learned several of those things from her. But of all the old crafts, I think I enjoy caning and making rush seats the most."

'Made To Last'

Making the rush seats is not an easy job, she acknowledged. "It takes time and patience and real work. But there's one thing about it: when you've finished one of these rush seats, you don't have to worry about anybody bringing it back to have it redone. It's made to last," she pointed out.

Mrs. Gill recalled one person who brought her a set of chairs that needed the seats replaced. "But those chairs had been used for about 75 years and were just then getting to the place where they needed new seats," she remarked.

"Sometimes there's a lot to be said for the 'old way' of doing things."

And Mrs. Gill sticks to the old way of making the chair seats in her summer work.

Material In Seats

The long, slender foliage "is cut green and dried and then I soak the rushes about eight hours to get them ready to use in the seats," she continued.

After the soaking, the rushes are soft and pliable, "not a bit hard on your hands," she commented. "They're easy to twist and that's just about what this part of the job amounts to: twisting the end of one rush onto another to make a continuous strand as you work it into the seat of the chair."

The Hard Part

The hard part of the job, she remarked, "is the part you don't see at all. It's the packing that goes in between the top and bottom strands of the seat."

Mrs. Gill explained, "You see, rushes don't shrink when they dry; they have a tendency to become a little slack. So, you have to pack more rushes inside the seat to get it firm."

CRAFT KEPT ALIVE [handwritten] 1973 166

Artisan Turns Weeds Into Seats

[photo caption] Skilled hands turn strips of rushes into chair seat.

(Staff Photo by Mary Goetz)

By Ruth Rush

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"Spinning, weaving, hooking rugs, quilting, caning chairs, making rush or corn husk seats, sewing - these were all things my mother enjoyed," Mrs. Gill noted. "I learned several of those things from her. But all of the old crafts, I think I enjoy caning and making rush seats the most."

"Made to Last"

Making the rush seats is not an easy job, she acknowledged. "It takes time and patience and real work. But there's one thing about it: when you've finished one of these rush seats, you don't have to worry about anybody bringing it back to have it redone. It's made to last," she pointed out.

Mrs. Gill recalled one person who brought her a set of chairs that needed the seats replaced. "But those chairs had been used for about 75 years and were just then getting to the place where they needed new seats," she remarked.

"Sometimes there's a lot to be said for the 'old way' of doing things."

And Mrs. Gill sticks to the old way of making the chair seats in her summer work.

Material in Seats

The longs, slender foliage "is cut green and dried and then I soak the rushes about eight hours to get them ready to use in the seats," she continued.

After the soaking, the rushes are soft and pliable, "not a bit hard on your hands," she commented. "They're easy to twist and that's just about what this part of the job amounts to: twisting the end of one rush onto another to make a continuous strand as you work it into the seat of the chair."

The Hard Part

The hard part of the job, she remarked, is the part you don't see at all. It's the packing that goes in between the top and bottom strands of the seat."

Mrs. Gill explained, "You see, rushes don't shrink when they dry; they have a tendency to become a little slack. So, you have to pack more rushes inside the seat to get it firm."

Almost the same look of rush seating can be achieved with corn husks, she pointed out, "and I think corn husks are a little easier to work with than rushes. The husks are shorter, but they're more uniform in size and I believe the work goes a little faster."

Time Involved

The time involved in her work is one of



(Staff Photo By Mary Goetz)

Mrs. Gill twists and threads rushes into new seat for 200-year-old chair.

the things that interests visitors, she noted. "But it's a little hard to judge exactly how long it takes to make a chair seat because you can't work at it continuously for long periods."

A small stool seat about a foot square,

however, "would take me perhaps 10 to 12 hours to finish," she said.

She added, "And as long as there are all these people interested in this work, maybe it means we won't lose this old craft after all."

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(Staff Photo by Mary Goetz)

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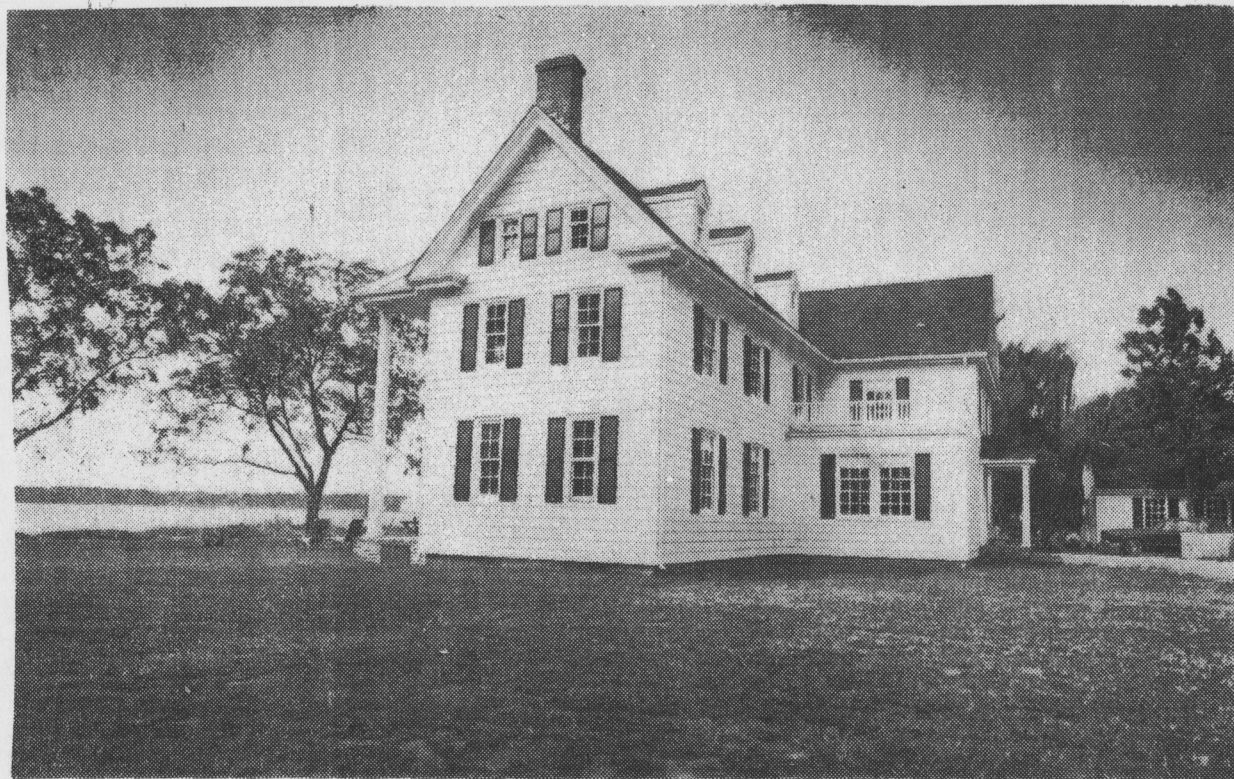
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General revives old home

By NANCY STANCILL
Times-Herald Staff Writer



The graceful, 153-year-old home faces Poquoson river.

The general and his lady have moved into town.

The general is George Dickerson, his lady is Lois Dickerson and the town is Poquoson.

The general, as he is affectionately called by most of Poquoson's townspeople, has been town manager for over a year but just moved into town a month ago.

He and Mrs. Dickerson have been living in Hampton and conducting a massive restoration job on one of Poquoson's oldest residences, a 153-year-old three-story, frame house at 14 Carroll Drive.

Over the past 15 months the old farmhouse has been transformed into a graceful, attractive home under the plans of the Dickersons.

"People thought we were crazy and didn't understand what we were trying to do with it," commented Dickerson with a smile.

"Our contractor told us the best thing to do would be to bulldoze it into the Poquoson River and he could have us a better house in six months," he said. "But we really wanted to preserve an old home."

Buying the house was a decision that ultimately led the general to his job as town manager.

He explained that he retired as a brigadier general in the U.S. Army in February, 1972, and he and Mrs. Dickerson decided to look for a place to settle on the Peninsula.

They decided to buy the house in May and shortly afterwards, Dickerson accepted the job.

"I knew I would be doing something when I retired from the military but I wasn't sure what," he said.

"We had lived in this area before when I was at Ft. Monroe and the staff college in Norfolk," he noted.

Mrs. Dickerson said the couple wanted to be near the water and not too far from the large cities, and Poquoson fit the bill.

"Poquoson is becoming a haven for the retired military," she commented. "This is a good area for us because so many of the friends we have made over the years pass through the Tidewater area eventually and we can see them."

Mrs. Dickerson is a native of South Carolina and she retains a charming, soft-spoken accent. The general is a native Virginian, hailing from Warrenton.

During Dickerson's 30 years in the military, the couple lived all over the world and for extended periods in Italy,

The Times-Herald, Newport News, Virginia, Wednesday, October 3, 1973

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During Dickerson's 30 years in the military, the couple lived all over the world and for extended periods in Italy,

Austria and Germany. While the general served in Korea and Vietnam, Mrs. Dickerson toured the world.

Yet they both are eagerly looking forward to settling down and becoming full Poquoson residents at last.

"This is the first time in ten years we have had all of our possessions out of storage," said Mrs. Dickerson.

"There is a real peace out here," commented Mrs. Dickerson. "It makes you feel like being a good person."

The couple strolled on the wide lawn and looked up at the white-columned home. A strong breeze from the Poquoson River ruffled the two black walnut trees facing the river. The general sampled an apple from the tree in the side of the yard.

"This land was part of a land grant from the King of England to a Hunt in the 1700's," said Dickerson.

"For a long time it was a working farm with asparagus fields and apple and peach orchards," he continued.

Mrs. Dickerson noted that one of their neighbors, 83-year-old Mrs. L. L. Moore, was born in the old homeplace. However, it has been vacant for over a year.

To renovate the old home, the Dickersons had it stripped to the frame, rewired, replastered and air-conditioned, and moved the staircases, creating larger rooms. They also designed an addition of a large modern kitchen and master bedroom above.

The result is a pleasing restoration and a spacious showcase for Mrs. Dickerson's antiques, collected from all over the

world. She said she prefers a "mixture" and her furnishings include Queen Anne, Heppelwhite and Chippendale influences.

Mrs. Dickerson loves antiques and hopes to open a small boutique and antique business in the Poquoson area eventually.

Many of her furnishings remind her of the far off places they have lived. An opulent crystal chandelier from Czechoslovakia adorns the dining room. A pair of formal portraits of the Dickersons painted in Vienna grace the cool green master bedroom.

The general's mahogany and red study also contains memoirs of his military career. The brigadier general's flag stands furled beside two framed, wicked-looking Chinese Communist pistols captured in Vietnam.

The fact that the general was a military man seems to inspire confidence in the townspeople, according to Mrs. Dickerson.

"The little ladies who make requests to him say they won't speak to anyone but the general," she smiled.

Dickerson has plenty of managerial experience, having served as Army comptroller for the entire European area and then for the United States area.

"I'm doing the same kinds of things — working with all kinds of engineering and accounting problems. Sometimes it's harder here though. We're making a little bit of money stretch in so many directions.

"I'm thrilled to be part of the town and part of its life," he said. "It is something I've looked forward to for a long time."

General Reviews Old Home Continued
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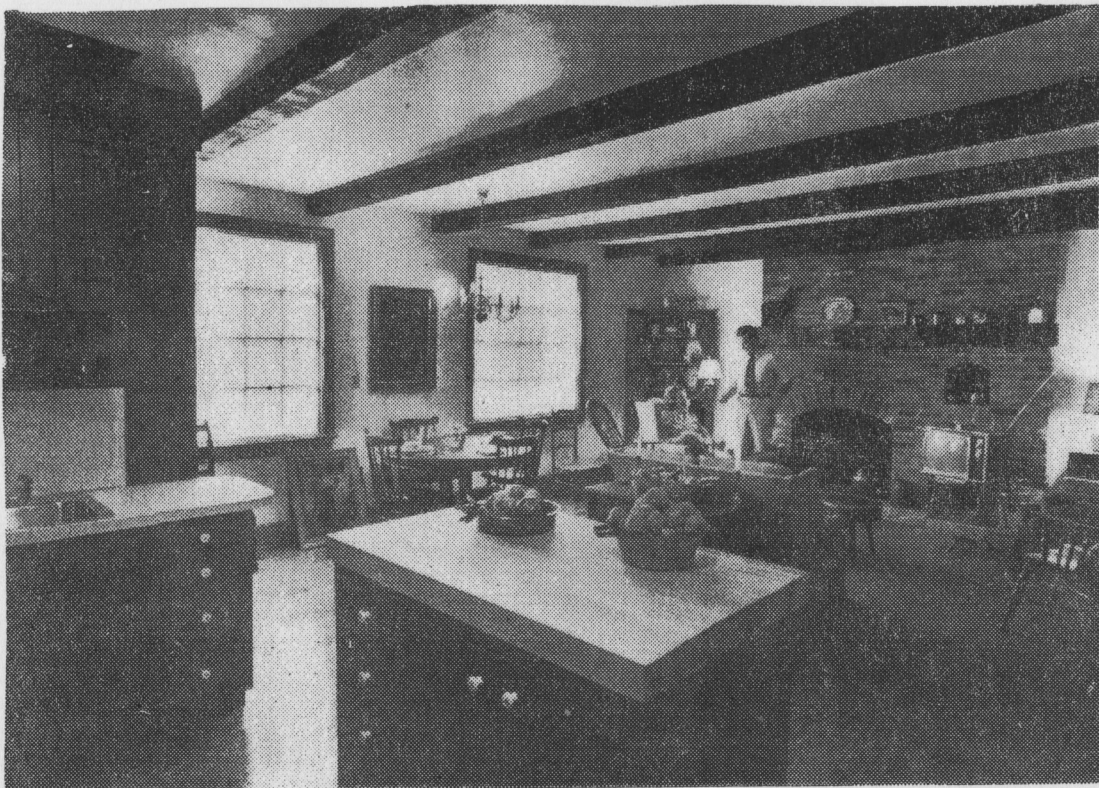
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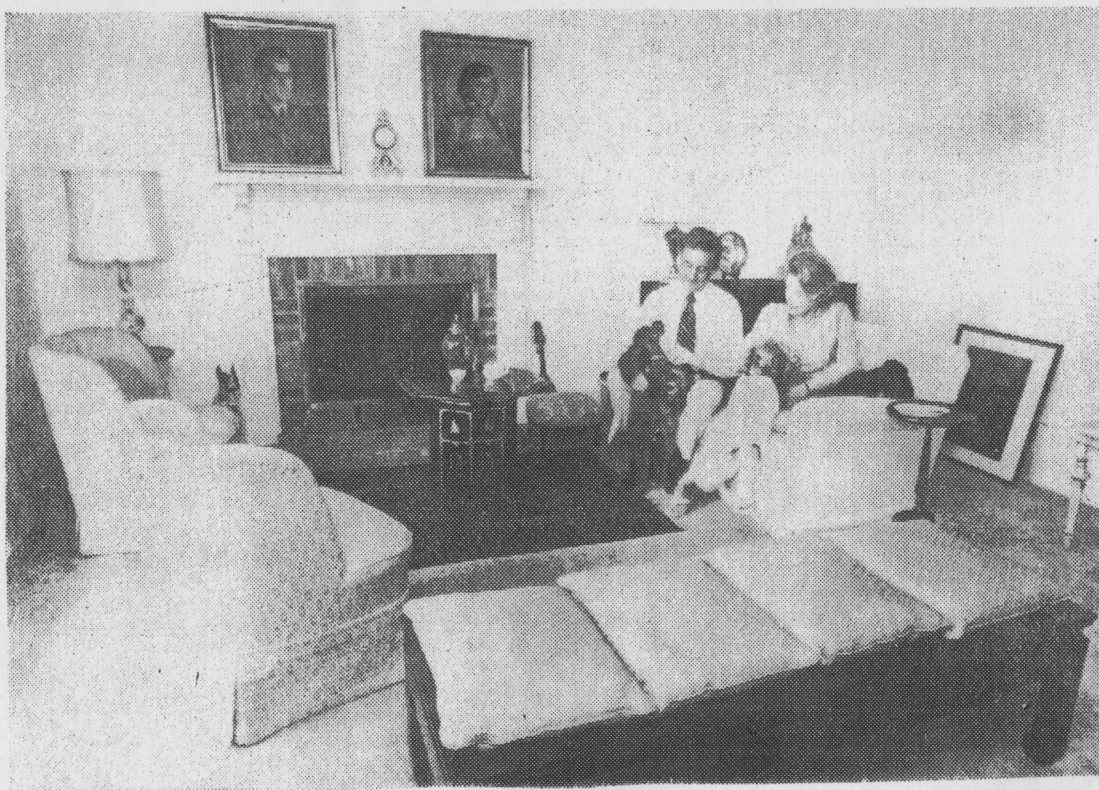
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Dickersons enjoy "live-in" addition to old home.



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[photo caption] Dickersons enjoy "live-in" addition to old home.

William Carroll Freeman

by Payton Harcum

My great-grandfather was born on November 26, 1871. He was born in what was then York County, but what is now Poquoson. His name was William Carroll Freeman and he was born in the old Henry Smith house. His father died when he was eight years old, so he had to work for his uncle, tonging oysters to support his family, since he was the oldest child.

He married Sarah Virginia Moore on December 26, 1900. They were married in the County of York and lived there and had six children. He made his living on the water all his life.

His first boat, the Frances, was a schooner he used to dredge crabs, run oysters, and run farm produce over to the Baltimore steamers that came to Norfolk. She was 50 feet long and 15.4 feet at the widest, with a depth of 3 feet. She was built in Somerset County, Maryland in 1885. He sold her to Tom Ward. She had a gross tonnage of 8 tons.

His second boat, the John Gibbs, was bought from John Wornom and Bob Moore. She was built by Daniel Callis of Poquoson in 1896. She was also a schooner with an engine. She was 44½ feet long and 13.7 feet wide and 4.1 feet deep, with a gross tonnage of 16 tons. He bought her for \$125 and sold her for \$200 to Bruff Carmines. She was used to crab and run oysters.

The Ethel H. was his third boat. She was built in Fairmont, Md., in 1893. She was 57 feet long, 14.8 feet wide and 4.3 deep. She was also a schooner with an engine, used to crab, run oysters and produce. She had a gross tonnage of 16 tons. The Ethel H was sold to Willie Bradshaw and John F. rrest.

William Freeman had his fourth boat built in Crittenden, South Carolina, for \$10,500. She was 60 feet long, but she was later overhauled and lengthened 20 feet. She was used to trawl flounder in the ocean. She was called the Miss Carrie after his youngest daughter. The Miss Carrie ran aground off Smith Island in 1965, killing two crewmen.

His last boat, the Elise Jane, was bought from the Navy for \$17,000. She had been used by the Navy as a patrol boat during World War II. William converted her to trawl flounder in the ocean. She is 65 feet long and still in use by William's youngest son, Herbert.

William's second oldest son, Leslie, was killed aboard the Miss Carrie, leaving his youngest son to work the boats. William died on February 22, 1963, and was buried in Smith Memorial Cemetery.

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Payton Harcum, 1973

My Freeman Ancestry

by Payton Harcum

The first Freeman in my ancestry to come to America was Henry Freeman, and his wife Martha. Henry was born in England in 1646. His parents were Col. Bridges Freeman and Bridget Evlyn. Henry and Martha Freeman had three children: John (July 5, 1671-Jan. 10. 1704), Anna Marie (dates unknown), and Henry (Nov. 20, 1675 - April 4, 1720) All three of these Freeman children were born and died in York County.

My line comes through Henry's son Henry. He married Barbara Calthorpe, daughter of James Calthorpe. She was born May 23, 1783 in York County and died Dec. 22, 1711. Henry and Barbara had six children. The first was Elizabeth (March 16, 1702-April 17, 1702) Anna Marie Freeman, born October 22, 1703(?); Calthorpe Freeman, born September 4, 1706; John Freeman, 1709-1778; Charles Freeman, Nov. 24, 1711- Dec. 29, 1711, and Henry Freeman, Nov. 24, 1711 - (?). When Barbara died in 1711, Henry remarried. He married Elinor (?) and they had three children: Martha, Sarah, and Elinor.

Henry's son John continued my line of Freeman ancestry. John Freeman married Sara Patrick, born Nov. 16, 1713 and died in 1778 in York County. She was the daughter of Curtis Patrick of York County. John and Sara had one child, Henry Curtis Freeman, born Oct. 17, 17__

Henry Curtis Freeman married Elizabeth Presson and had six children. They were: Sara Freeman (April 18, 1806 - Sept. 14, 1873) She married John Powell. John died, leaving no children. Sara then remarried Henry Moore, born June 7, 1829. John Freeman, born Dec. 8, 1807, married Martha Watkins, born Dec. 29, 1822. Henry Curtis Freeman's third child was Martha Freeman, who married George Cox in 1827. The fourth was my ancestor, William Freeman, born Jan. 25, 1812, and died Sept. 12, 1883. William married Martha Wilson. The fifth child was Mary Elizabeth Freeman, who married Merrit Moore. The last child of Henry Curtis Freeman was Nancy Freeman, who married Evan Wainwright.

William Freeman married Martha Wilson (Sept. 29, 1815 - Mar. 31, 1884) They were married June 25, 1834. William and Martha had twelve children. It was the custom of farmers to have a large family to help on the farm. The oldest child was Henry Freeman (May 29, 1825- Nov. 1900), who married Martha Hopkins. Henry was followed by William Presson (April 31, 1837 - Dec. 11, 1862) The next was Josiah (Feb, 15m 1839- 1861) Josiah married Augusta Davenport White in 1860. Mary Elizabeth was the oldest daughter of William Freeman. She was born August 13, 1840. She married Edward Phillips on Dec. 13, 1863.

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Martha followed Mary, born September 3, 1842. She married Benjamin Carmines. My descendant, Carrol Robertson Freeman, was the sixth of the children. He was born Aug. 26, 1844 and died in 1887. He married Emma Smith on April 30, 1871. Sarah, the next child, was born Aug. 26, 1844 and died May 10, 1878. She married John Evans on Feb. 16, 1873. The eighth child, John Wesley (Mar. 22, 1850 - Jan. 12, 1914) married Hester Anna Cox on Dec. 25, 1869. Virginia S. was next in line, born June 15, 1851. She married Sidney Decator Carmines in Jan. 1872. Number ten was Edward N. (Aug. 15, 1852 - Sept. 9, 1857) Ellah R. was next, born and died in 1854. Last was Edward Russell, (June 9, 1860 - Marhc, 1942) He married Emma Freeman on Nov. 15, 1878.

Fortunately, Carroll Robertson Freeman decided to hold his family down to six. Carroll married Emma Smith in April 1871. Their oldest child, William Henry, was born Nov. 26, 1871 and died Feb. 22, 1963. He married Sallie B. Moore in Tabernacle Church Dec. 26, 1900. Rosanna, born Feb. 16, 1875, married Benjamin Tapping. Mary E. was next. She died at the age of eight. Sallie Ann followed. She married John S. Hopkins. Waleski, the next child, was born Jan. 21, 1878. The last was Carroll (Carrie) Robertson, born April 4, 1880. She married Henry Tom Forrest.

William Henry Freeman, my great-grandfather, married Emma Smith in Tabernacle Church Dec. 26, 1871. He followed his father with six children, the oldest being my grandmother, Mildred Moore Freeman. She was born Nov. 8, 1901, and married James Herbert Martin, born July 6, 1899. The next child, and oldest son was William Carroll, born Oct. 14, 1903. He married Helen Forbes. James Tudor, born Jan. 8, 1905, died at the age of five on July 14, 1910. Henry Leslie was born Jan. 14, 1907 and married Rebecca Dryden. Leslie died on board the family trawler on March 12, 1950. Herbert Christian, born June 3, 1911, married Madeline Jarvis. The youngest child is Carrie, born Nov. 1, 1914.

My grandmother Mildred Moore Freeman married James Herbert Martin in Tabernacle Church on Dec. 25, 1926. They had one daughter, my mother, Phoebe Carroll Martin, born Nov. 18, 1929. Phoebe married E. Rae Harcum Aug. 30, 1952 in Tabernacle Church by Dr. William Carroll Freeman. Their children are Sara Lois Harcum, born June 2, 1955, and, finally, myself, James Payton Harcum, born Sept. 25, 1957.

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1973

for filing —

Collier Family Genealogy
i Porto Bello Plantation

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P. B. L. P.

PORTO BELLO PLANTATION

ABOVE YORKTOWN, YORK COUNTY, VIRGINIA

"PORTO BELLO STOOD ON WHAT IS NOW CAMP PERRY, "AN EXTREMELY SENSITIVE MILITARY AREA,...NOT OPEN TO VISITS. IT WAS APPARENTLY DESTROYED BY FIRE SHORTLY AFTER WORLD WAR I." (—JAMES N. HASKETT, ASST. SUPERINTENDANT, INTERPRETATION & VISITORS SERVICES, COLONIAL NATIONAL HISTORICAL PARK, YORKTOWN)

YORK CO. CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SAYS: "THERE COULD BE RECORDS OF THE HOUSE AT THE YORKTOWN NAVAL WEAPONS STATION OR NATIONAL PARK SERVICE WHICH OWN AND MANAGE MUCH OF THE LAND AREA ON THE YORK RIVER."

RECORDS OF VIRGINIA HISTORIAN MRS. ELIZA TIMBERLAKE DAVIS MAY CONTAIN MORE INFORMATION ON PORTO BELLO.

IN 1667, ISAAC COLLIER JR. (SON OF ISAAC COLLIER SR. & HIS FIRST WIFE ELIZABETH BAPTIST; ISAAC SR. MARRIED 2NDLY TO MARY SARAH LOCKEY) INHERITED 320 ACRES CALLED "PORTO BELLO" FROM EDWARD LOCKEY, ACCORDING TO THE BOOK "COLLIER," BY ELMER COLLIER. (SOURCES NOT CITED; APPARENTLY, THE ESTATE ADMINISTRATION OR WILL OF EDWARD LOCKEY, RELATIVE OF ISAAC JR.'S STEP-MOTHER.)

CHARLES COLLIER, HALF-BROTHER OF ISAAC COLLIER JR., MARRIED HIS COUSIN JUDITH MYHILL, DAUGHTER OF JOHN & MARY (LOCKEY) MYHILL. THEIR SON, ISAAC COLLIER "RESIDED AT PORTO BELLO," APPARENTLY INHERITED FROM HIS UNCLE ISAAC COLLIER JR. (WHO NEVER MARRIED), "BEFORE MOVING TO BRUNSWICK CO., VA. WHERE HE DIED IN 1771. THE BOOK ALSO SAYS HE WAS THE FATHER OF JUDITH COLLIER (D. 1773) WHO MARRIED BENJAMIN HICKS & HAD A DAUGHTER, ANNE VINE HICKS WHO MARRIED 1ST JOHN MOORE, 2NDLY, DR. WALKER.

ON APRIL 3, 1886, MR. R. A. HARDAWAY OF TUSCALOOSA, ALA. MADE A STATEMENT (PUBLISHED) THAT IN THE YEAR 1860 HE HAD VISITED HIS 34-YEAR-OLD AUNT, MRS. ANN VINES HICKS WALKER IN BRUNSWICK CO., VA. HE RECORDED WHAT SHE TOLD HIM OF THEIR ANCESTORS AND FAMILY; THAT HER MOTHER, JUDITH COLLIER, WAS A SISTER OF CORNELIUS COLLIER OF "PORTO BELLO," AND THAT 4 OF JUDITH'S BROTHERS FOUGHT IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR, 1776; THAT 2 OF THE OLDER BROTHERS ALSO HAD BEEN OFFICERS IN THE VIRGINIA REGIMENT AT PORTO BELLO WITH ADMIRAL VERNON & LAWRENCE WASHINGTON (who named his own home, on the Potomac, MR. VERNON).

According to VIRGINIA COUSINS (pub. 1886) by G. B. Goode, this is an old legend in the Collier family, but Goode lists Judith Hicks & Cornelius Collier as half-siblings of John Collier Jr., son of John Collier Sr. who was the son of Charles Collier & Mary Byres; Charles' father, William, was the son of Charles, brother of Isaac Collier Sr.

Why would Isaac, the Step-son of Mary Sarah Lockey, inherit from Edward Lockey in 1667 anyway? But, is he the only Isaac who COULD have inherited it at that early date? His nephew, who d. 1771 in Brunswick Co., VA.--- was he too young to be the heir of Edward Lockey, his kinsman? And did he

[handwritten in margin] for filing -

Collier family Genealogy + Porto Bello Plantation

Porto Bello Plantation

Above Yorktown, York County, Virginia

"Porto Bello stood on what is now Camp Perry, "an extremely sensitive military area....not open to visits. It was apparently destroyed by fire shortly after World War I." (--James N. Haskett, Asst. Superintendent, Interpretation and Visitors Services, Colonial National Historical Park, Yorktown)

York Co. Chamber of Commerce says: "There could be records of the house at the Yorktown Naval Weapons Station or National Park Service which own and manage much of the land area on the York River."

Records of Virginia historian Mrs. Eliza Timberlake Davis may contain more information on Porto Bello.

In 1667, Isaac Collier Jr. (son of Isaac Collier Sr. & his FIRST wife Elizabeth Baptist; Isaac Sr. married 2ndly to Mary Sarah Lockety) inherited 320 acres called "Porto Bello" from Edward Lockety, according to the book "Collier," by Elmer Collier. (Sources not cited; apparently, the estate administration or will of Edward Lockety, relative of Isaac Jr.'s step-mother."

Charles Collier, half-brother of Isaac Collier Jr., married his cousin Judith Myhill, daughter of John & Mary (LOCKEY) Myhill. Their son, ISAAC Collier "resided at Porto Bello, apparently inherited from his uncle Isaac Collier Jr. (who never married)," before moving to Brunswick Co., VA, where he died in 1771. The book also says he was the father of JUDITH COLLIER (D. 1773) who married Benjamin Hicks & had a daughter, Anne Vine Hicks who married 1st John Moore, 2ndly, Dr. Walker.

On April 3, 1886, Mr. R.A. Hardaway of Tuscaloosa, Ala. made a statement (published) that in the year 1850 he had visited hi (sic) 94-year-old aunt, Mrs. Ann Vines Hicks Walkerk in Brunswick Co., Va. He recorded what she told him of their ancestors and family; that her mother, Judith Collier, was a sister of Cornelius Collier of "Porto Bello," and that 4 of Judith's brothers fought in the Revolutionary War, 1995, that 2 of the older brothers also had been officers in the Virginia Regiment at Porto Bello with Admiral Vernon & Lawrence Washington (who named his own home, on the Potomac, Mt. Vernon).

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(Isaac) ever really live there before moving to Brunswick Co., or was that yet another Isaac Collier? (For the Colliers were a large & confusing family even in Colonial days.)

GOODE states that "Porto Bello" was named after 2 of John Collier's sons (John Jr. & Cornelius?) returned as officers from one of Virginia's regiments accompanying Admiral Vernon in the Carthagena expedition, 1740-42, & in honor of the famous fortress of Porto Bello on the Spanish Main. (Lawrence Washington was Captain of this regiment.) Portobello, however, passed out of the Collier family about 1776(?), when the sons or grandsons joined Braddock's Expedition, and it became the country residence of Lord Dunmore, last Colonial Governor of Virginia, and it was here that his household fled from Williamsburg during the Revolution. In 1838, it belonged to Col. Timberlake.

Robert C. Collier (1566-1625) & wife, Mrs. Margery Straunge, were the parents of Charles Collier (b. circa 1580) & his brother, Isaac Collier Sr. of VA. Charles was the father of Wm. Collier (b. 1625 of "New Kent Co., VA." who m. Sarah (Sally) Mary Culliford & had son Charles Collier (1660-1735) who m. Mary Byres.

In her book, COLONIAL FAMILIES OF THE SOUTHERN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, 1911, Stella Pickett Hardy wrote that Charles Collier's son was John Collier Sr. "of Porto Bello, King & Queen Co., Virginia," but a 2nd edition was published in 1958, with additions and hand-written corrections that Mrs. Hardy had left in her own copy of that book; in it, "Porto Bello" was deleted here, and a note added under John Sr.'s son, Cornelius Collier: "He built 'Porto Bello', York County, as a hunting lodge."

The book "COLLIER," by Elmer Collier, varies from accounts given by Hardy and Goode, and the lineage charts of Felix Earle Luck (descendant of Cornelius), without giving any references to these sources or stating that it is they who are in error.

Is it possible that "PORTO BELLO" was a popular name for plantations in York County, Virginia?

Likely, the plantation was called "PORTO BELLO" as early as 1670's (which the Lockey will prove), and it was passed amongst the various Colliers for the next 100 years. Perhaps Cornelius Collier did RE-build the house as a hunting lodge when he came into possession of the property, and it was the house he built that the Colonial governor, and Col. Timberlake later lived in, which burned after N.W.I.?

Elmer Collier's book lists Isaac Collier Sr. as marrying 1st Elizabeth Baptist, & 2nd, Mary Sarah Lockey, and states that only 1 child, Isaac Jr., was born by Elizabeth. Yet, in 1667, this Isaac Jr. "inherited from Edward Lockey, Porto Bello (320 acres)--by his 2nd, wife, Isaac Sr. had: Charles who married Judith Myhill & had: Isaac Collier who married Anne Vines, & supposedly inherited "Portobello" before moving to Brunswick Co., VA. where he died. He lists Isaac & Anne as parents of JUDITH HICKS (no brother Cornelius), yet he quotes from Judith's daughter, Mrs. Walker, in 1860 saying her uncle was Cornelius Collier of Porto Bello.

According to Goode & Hardy, Judith was the daughter of John Collier Sr. (son of Charles) & 3rd wife, Nancy (Ann) Eppes (or Wyatt)

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